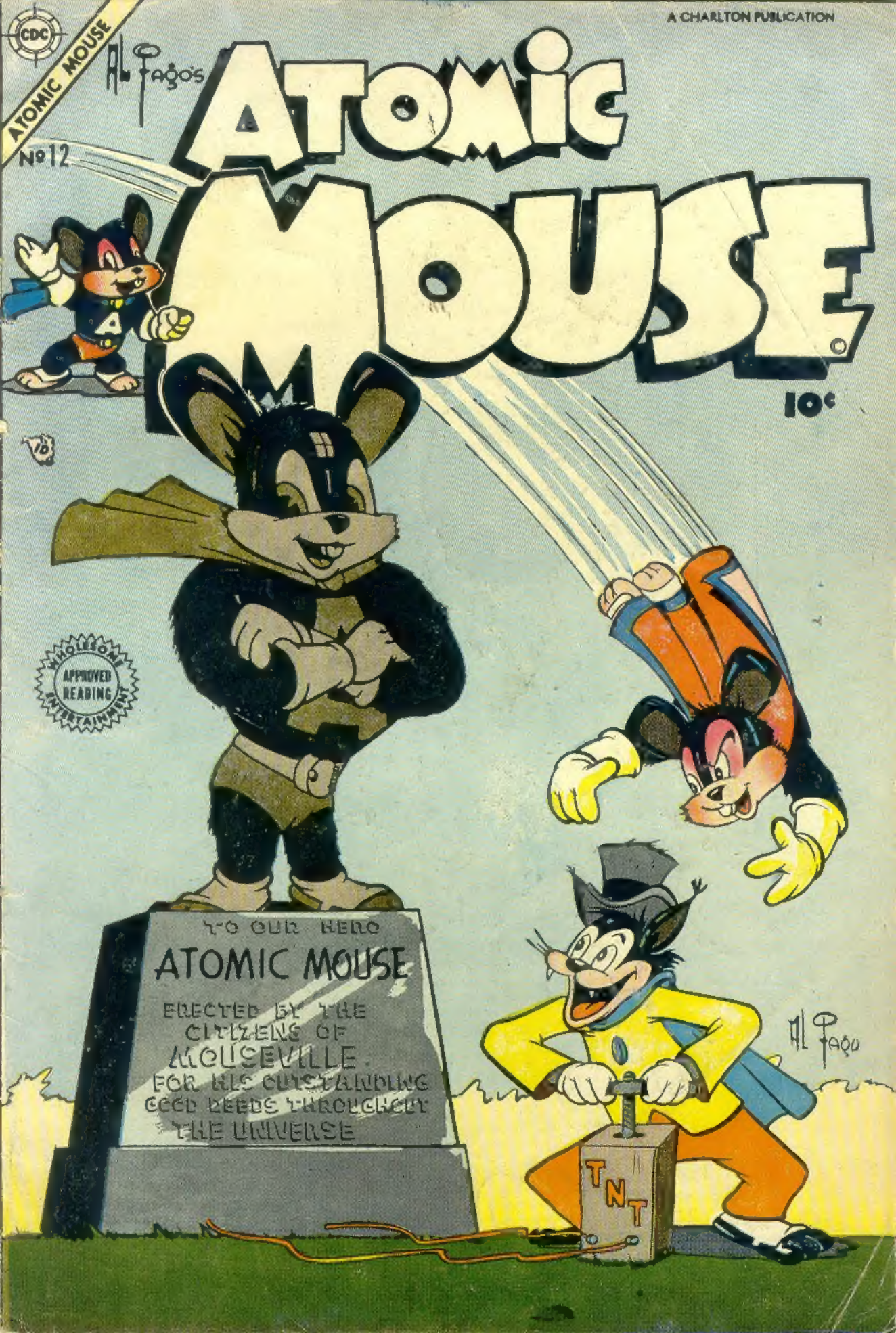




CDC
ATOMIC MOUSE
No. 12

AL PAQU'S

Atomic Mouse

10c

WHOLESALE
APPROVED
READING
ENTERTAINMENT

TO OUR HERO
ATOMIC MOUSE
ERECTED BY THE
CITIZENS OF
MOUSEVILLE
FOR HIS OUTSTANDING
GOOD DEEDS THROUGHOUT
THE UNIVERSE

AL PAQU

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

t h a t sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny cheated weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in con-

dition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for every fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS**, Dept. 325L, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4½ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Meven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 325L

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

ATOMIC MOUSE

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ATOMIC MOUSE

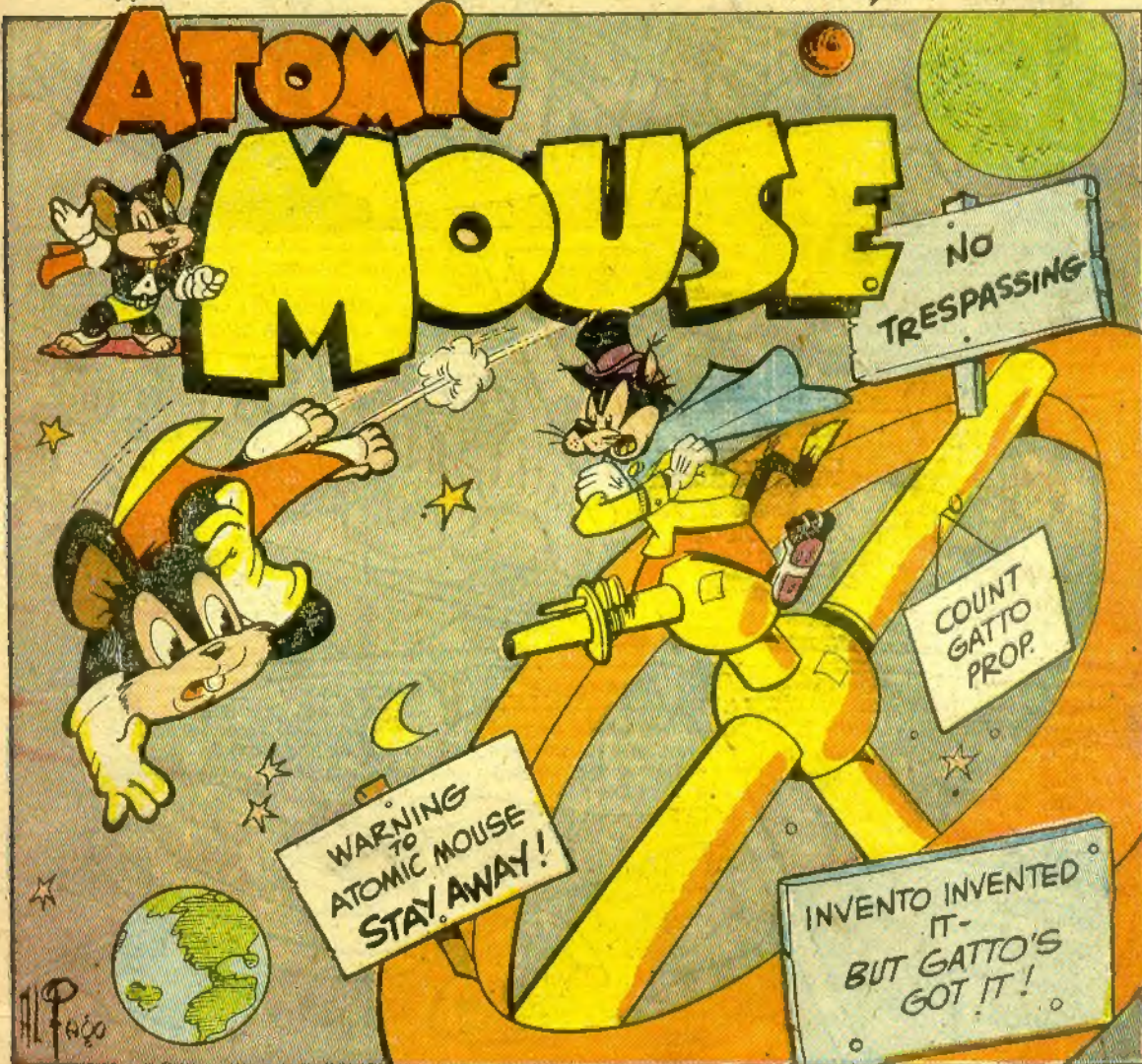
The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION



ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GABBY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LA RUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HEROES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ This is SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEENS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, NYOKA, JUNGLE GIRL

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

Alfred P. Fago Executive Editor



REMEMBER THE HEADLINES RECENTLY?

WELL, SOMEONE ELSE READ THEM TOO—AND SCHEMED!



ATOMIC MOUSE

BY LYING, OF COURSE! I'LL GIVE THEM A BUNCH OF PHONY REFERENCES WITH PHONE NUMBERS TO CALL—AND YOU'LL BE AT THOSE PHONES TO TELL THEM I'M THE GREATEST!

WOW—THAT'S BRAINS!

HAH! STICK WITH ME, SHAD—AND I GUARANTEE WE'LL BE ON THAT SPACE STATION FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!

WOT A GEENYUS!

SO GATTO APPLIES FOR THE JOB!...

PROFESSOR GATTO, EH? WELL, IF YOUR BACKGROUND CHECKS OUT, YOU SEEM MOST SUITABLE FOR THE JOB AS CHIEF OF THE SPACE STATION! I'LL JUST CALL A FEW OF THESE REFERENCES YOU GIVE HERE!

YES, SIR! I'M SURE THEY'LL GIVE YOU A GOOD REPORT!

OH YES, SIR! GENERAL GATTO DID ALL THAT THERE STUFF! HELLO? YES, SIR! DOCTOR GATTO IS WONDERFUL! HELLO? YOU BET! PROFESSOR GATTO'S A GREAT MAN!

DIRECTOR, SPACE STATION COUNCIL...

RING!

RING!

LATER...

WHO'S THE OTHER GUY, SHADOW? QUICK!

UH—IT'S ATOMIC MOUSE, BOSS!

MOUSEVILLE NEWS
COUNT GATTO AND ONE OTHER NOMINATED FOR THE POST.

MEANWHILE...

THIS SPACE STATION WOULD BE A DANGEROUS THING IN THE WRONG HANDS!

THAT'S WHY WE'RE DOING OUR BEST TO GET THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE JOB AS SPACE AMBASSADOR, ATOMIC MOUSE!

WOW! THAT MEANS IT'S BETWEEN ATOMIC MOUSE AND YOU, BOSS—YOU THINK THEY'LL PICK ATOMIC MOUSE FOR THE JOB?

DISGUISES

NOT ON YOUR LIFE—YOU'LL HELP ME SEE TO THAT!

YOU'RE GOING TO PLAY THE PART OF ATOMIC MOUSE! WE'LL PULL A FEW HOLDUPS AND THINGS, AND THEN PEOPLE WILL THINK ATOMIC MOUSE IS A CROOK AND THEY'LL HAVE TO PICK ME FOR THE JOB!

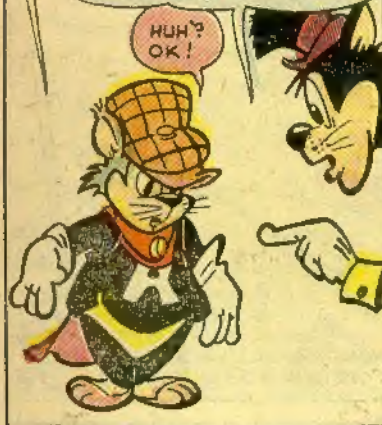
(GULP) YOU MEAN YOU WANT ME TO PLAY THE PART OF ATOMIC MOUSE?

ATOMIC MOUSE

SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS SUIT WOULD LOOK BETTER ON ATOMIC MOUSE!

I ALREADY THOUGHT OF THAT! PULL THAT STRING ON YOUR LEFT SLEEVE!

HUH?
OK!



SEE? I HAD IT MADE INFLATABLE SO THE MUSCLES LOOK REAL! IT'S DONE BY USING A GAS CAPSULE!



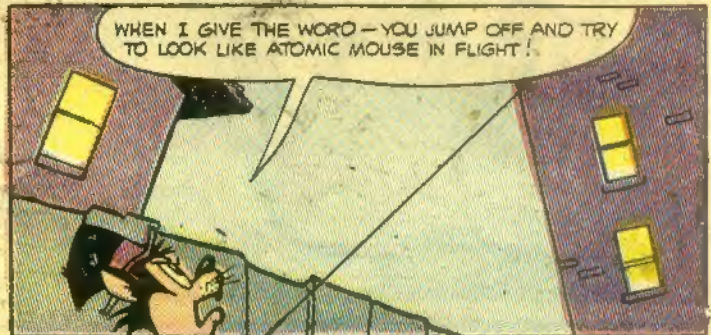
I'LL FIX THAT BY PAINTING YOUR HAIR BLACK AND FIX UP YOUR EARS THEN WE CAN BEGIN RUINING THE NAME OF ATOMIC MOUSE SO I'LL GET THE JOB AS HEAD OF THAT SPACE STATION! THEN I'LL RULE THE WORLD!



NOW LISTEN! WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND FOOL PROFESSOR INVENTO, WHOSE HOUSE IS NEXT DOOR, BY LETTING YOU FLY THROUGH THE AIR ON THIS PULLEY! IF HE BELIEVES YOU'RE ATOMIC MOUSE, WE CAN FOOL ANYONE!



WHEN I GIVE THE WORD—YOU JUMP OFF AND TRY TO LOOK LIKE ATOMIC MOUSE IN FLIGHT!



MEANWHILE...

CONGRATULATIONS, ATOMIC MOUSE, ON BEING NOMINATED FOR THE JOB ON THE SPACE STATION! THE COUNCIL WILL CHOOSE BETWEEN YOU AND PROFESSOR GATTO TOMORROW!



YES, I THINK SO! IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG WITH HIM? IF SO JUST TELL US AND YOU'LL GET THE JOB!

I BELIEVE IN THE FAIRNESS OF THE COUNCIL TO CHOOSE THE BEST MAN!



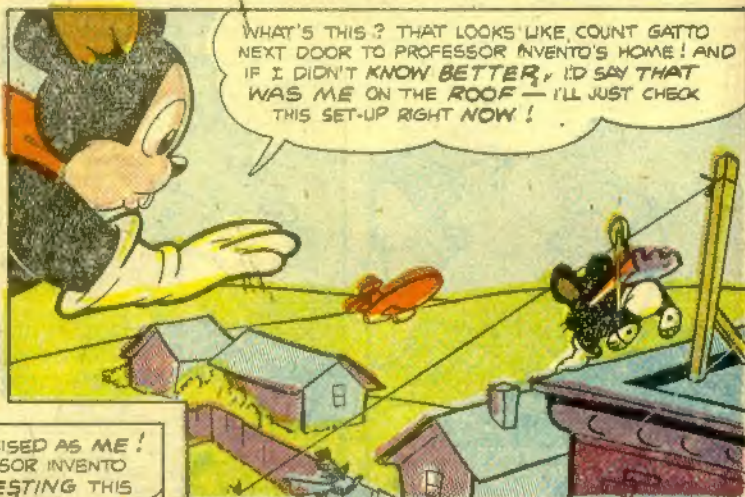
I HAVE A DATE TO SEE PROFESSOR INVENTO! LET ME KNOW WHEN THE COUNCIL DECIDES WHO WILL GET THE JOB—GATTO OR I!

I'LL DO THAT ATOMIC MOUSE!

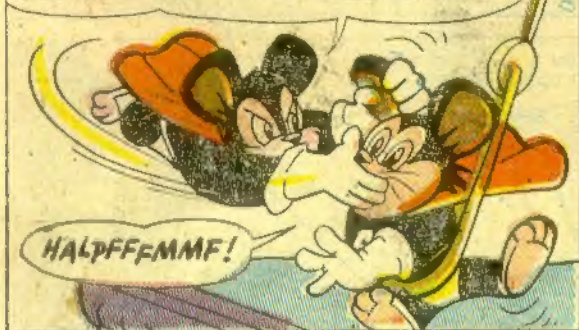


ATOMIC MOUSE

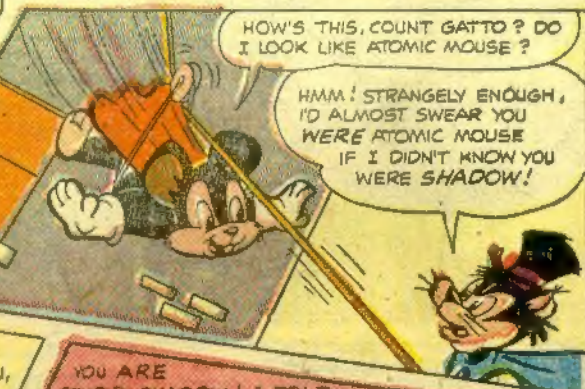
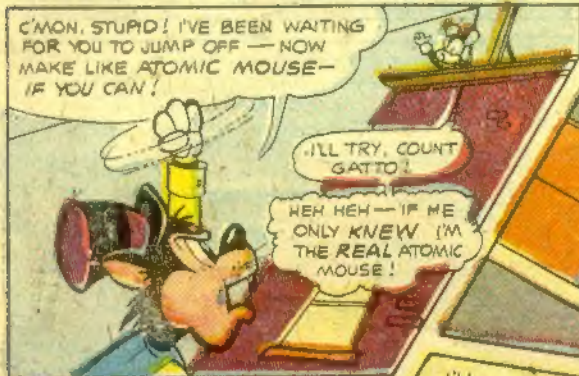
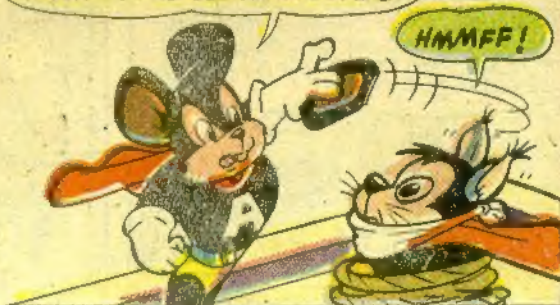
ATOMIC MOUSE ARRIVES AS COUNT GATTO IS UP TO NO GOOD!



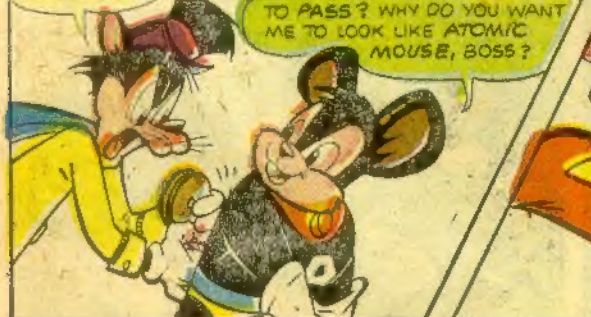
NOW I GET IT — YOU'RE SHADOW DISGUISED AS ME! YOU'RE EITHER TRYING TO FOOL PROFESSOR INVENTO INTO THINKING YOU'RE ME, OR YOU'RE TESTING THIS DISGUISE TO SEE IF YOU CAN PASS FOR ME!



I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, SHADOW, BUT SINCE YOU STARTED THIS LITTLE GAME, I'LL FINISH IT FOR YOU AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



STUPID! I DON'T THINK PROFESSOR INVENTO SAW YOU, BUT YOU LOOK ENOUGH LIKE ATOMIC MOUSE TO PASS, I'M SURE!

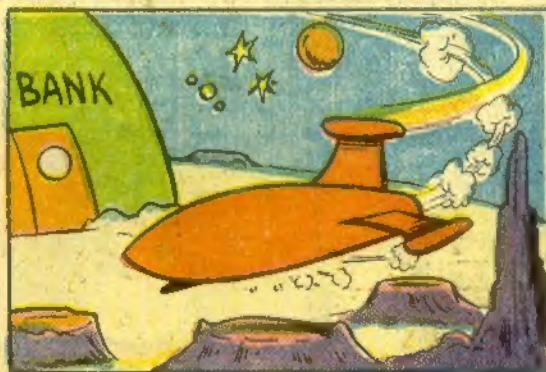
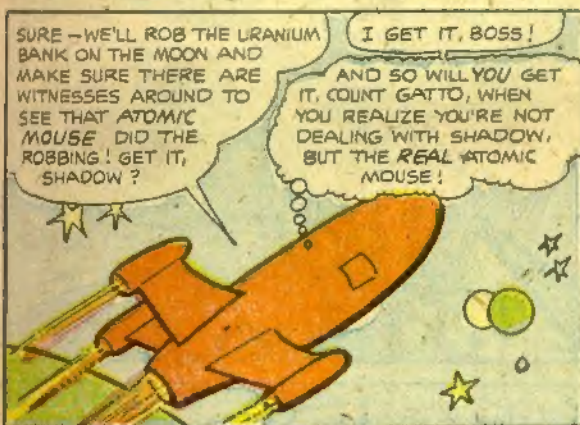
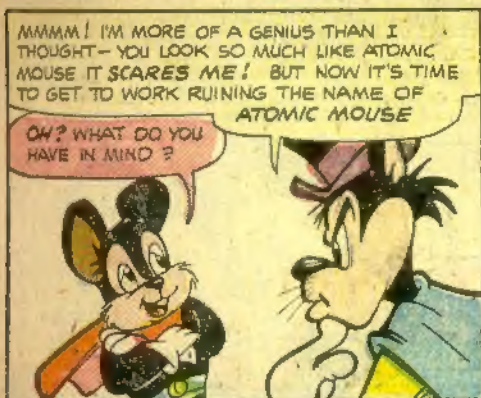
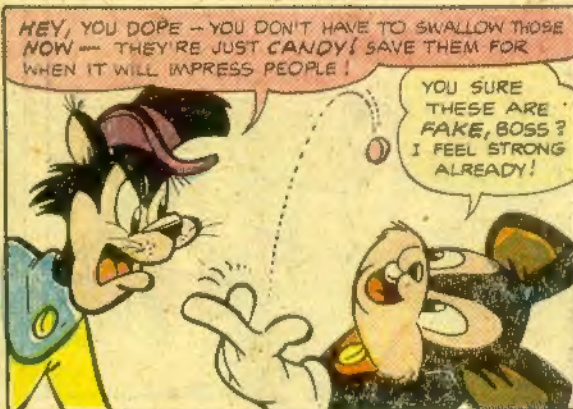


YOU ARE STUPID, SHADOW! I TOLD YOU BEFORE — SO WE CAN START A CRIME WAVE AND BLAME IT ON ATOMIC MOUSE! THEN THE COUNCIL WILL THINK HE'S A CROOK AND PUT ME IN CHARGE OF THE SPACE STATION!

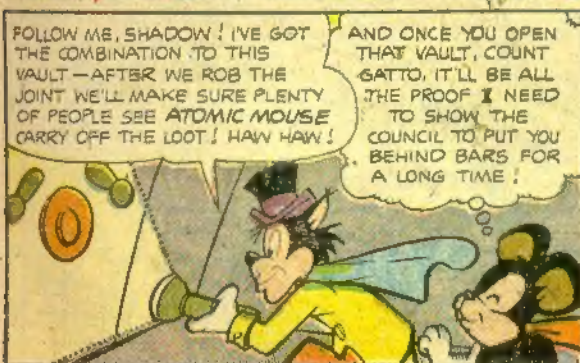


ATOMIC MOUSE

BE GATTO ONLY KNEW HE WAS DEALING WITH
THE REAL ATOMIC MOUSE !!



BUT THERE'S A THIRD PERSON IN THE BANK WHO HAS AN EYE ON BOTH COUNT GATTO AND ATOMIC MOUSE! WHO IS HE?



ATOMIC MOUSE



AND NOW, COUNT GATTO—I'D--

HEY—
WHOZZAT—

WHEW! THAT WAS
A CLOSE ONE—
WE'D BETTER
SCRAM, SHADOW!

YEAH—ATOMIC MOUSE WILL
KEEP IN THERE A LITTLE
WHILE ANYWAY— HE
WOULDN'T DESTROY BANK
PROPERTY BY *BREAKING*
OUT AND IT WILL TAKE HIM
TIME TO OPEN THE LOCK
FROM THE INSIDE!

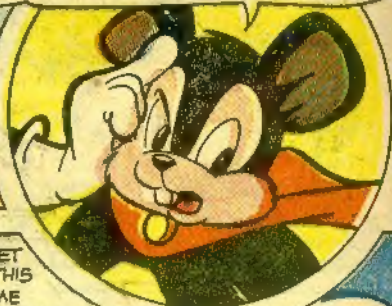
AND BACK IN
THE VAULT--

I'VE BEEN TRICKED—AND MY ATOMIC
VISION TELLS ME IT WAS SHADOW WHO
DID IT! NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE
WITHOUT DESTROYING BANK PROPERTY—I COULD
BREAK THROUGH THE DOORS, BUT THE MOON
CAN'T AFFORD THAT KIND OF DESTRUCTION!

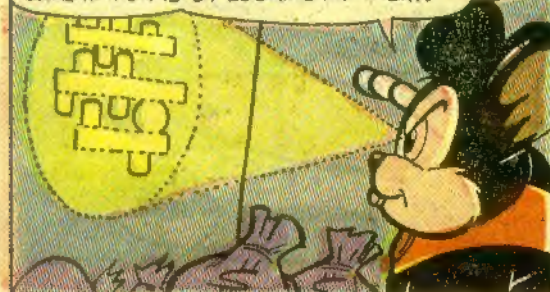


HEY, SHADOW! WHAT'S GOING
--HEY, AREN'T YOU IN
THAT VAULT DISGUISED
AS ATOMIC MOUSE?

NAW, BOSS-- THAT'S
REALLY ATOMIC
MOUSE IN THERE! HE
HAD ME TIED UP AND I
JUST NOW GOT LOOSE—I
STOLE A ROCKET SHIP AND
FOLLOWED YOU HERE!



I'LL SPEND A FEW MINUTES CONCENTRATING ON
THE TUMBLERS OF THIS LOCK—I SHOULD BE
ABLE TO JOG THEM INTO PLACE BY POUNDING ON
THE DOOR ONCE I FIGURE OUT WHAT THE
COMBINATION IS BY LOOKING AT THEM!



WE'VE GOT TO GET
YOU BACK INTO THIS
ATOMIC COSTUME
QUICK— ATOMIC MOUSE
WON'T WASTE MUCH TIME
GETTING OUT!

ALMOST
READY,
BOSS!



LATER...

HAVE YOU DECIDED BETWEEN
ATOMIC MOUSE AND PROFESSOR
GATTO FOR THE JOB AS HEAD OF THIS SPACE
STATION YET?

NOT YET— BUT SOMEONE
I FEEL GATTO IS NOT
TO BE
TRUSTED!

AND
ATOMIC MOUSE IS,
EH? I FEEL THAT,
TOO!



ALL RIGHT—
STICK 'EM
UP!

UHP—B-BUT
YOU LOOK
LIKE ATOMIC
MOUSE!

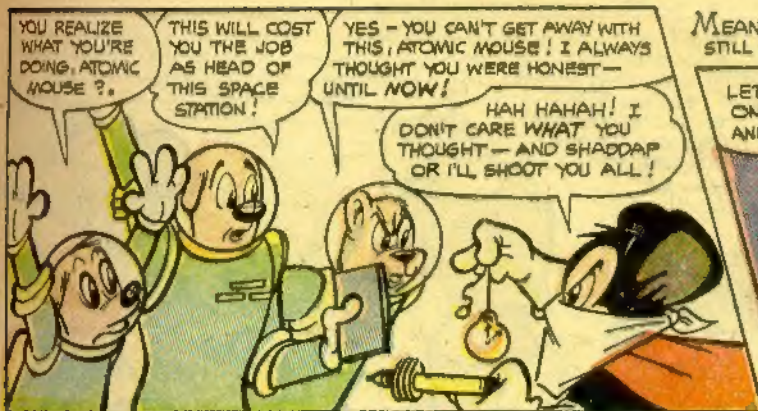
HAHAHA—I'VE FOOLED
THEM— THEY THINK
SHADOW IS REALLY
ATOMIC MOUSE!

I TAKE BACK
WHAT I JUST SAID
ABOUT YOU!

WHAT!

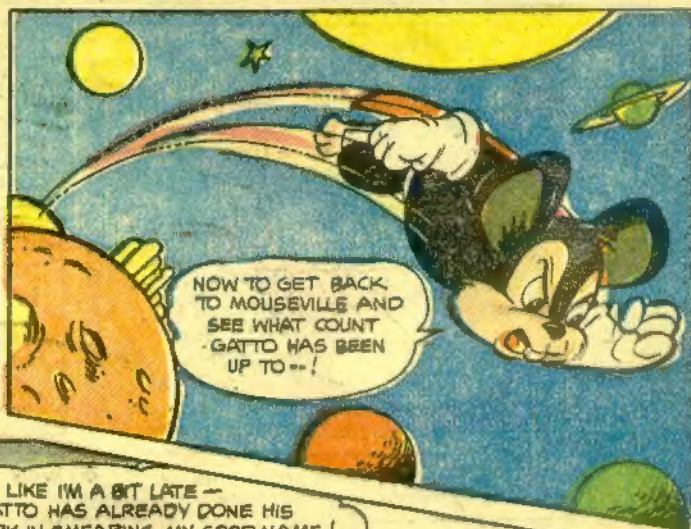
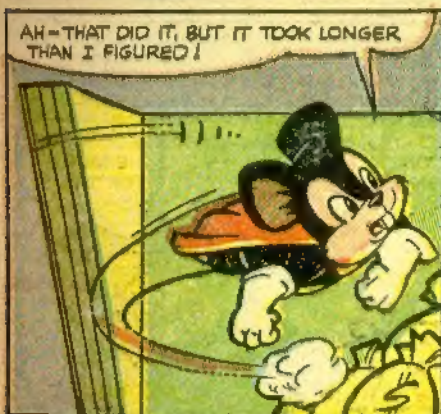


ATOMIC MOUSE

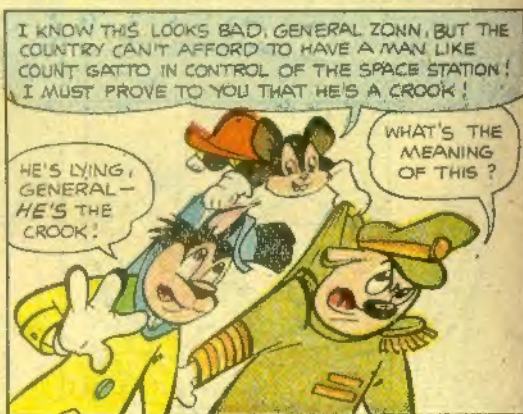
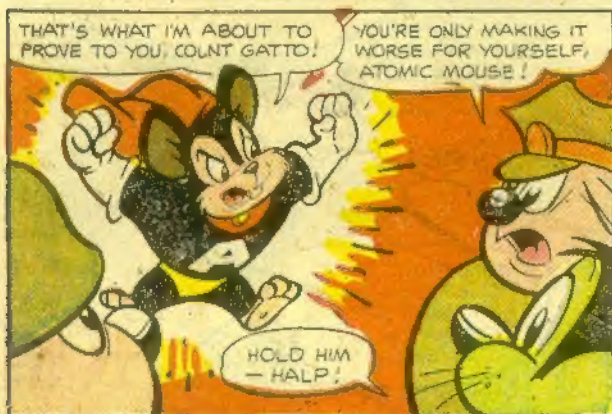


MEANWHILE, THE REAL ATOMIC MOUSE IS STILL IN THE BANK VAULT ON THE MOON!

LET'S SEE - LEFT TO 36, RIGHT TO 14 - ONE MORE NUMBER ON THIS COMBINATION AND THE DOOR SHOULD SWING OPEN!



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE

BACK ON EARTH...

-- SO THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY -- I'D SIGNED SHADOW AS ATOMIC MOUSE TO RUN HIS NAME SO I'D GET HIS JOB! ONLY DON'T LET ATOMIC MOUSE TAKE ME UP AGAIN.

WE OWE YOU A GREAT APOLOGY, ATOMIC MOUSE! FOR THINKING YOU COULD BE CROOKED -- ACTUALLY THE F.B.I. JUST BROUGHT ME THE FULL REPORT ON COUNT GATTO!

YES HE HAS A RECORD A MILE LONG! IT WAS JUST THAT IT LOOKED BAD FOR YOU, AWHILE ATOMIC MOUSE

IT JUST PROVES THAT THINGS AREN'T ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM! RIGHT NOW I'LL ROUND UP SHADOW!

THE NEXT DAY...

-- SO WE'VE DECIDED YOU, AS THE MOST HONEST AND CAPABLE CITIZEN WE KNOW WILL MAKE AN EXCELLENT AMBASSADOR TO HEAD THE SPACE STATION!

WHAT I WANNA KNOW IS -- WHAT ARE WE GOING BACK THERE FOR?

EH -- WHO KNOWS.

THANK YOU, GENERAL!

HOORAY FOR ATOMIC MOUSE!

HE'S A HERO!

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, ATOMIC MOUSE?

YEAH, HUH?

I HAVE THE VERY BEST OF REASONS FOR BRINGING YOU TWO ALONG!

WHEN PROFESSOR INVENTO CREATED THIS SPACE STATION HE KNEW IT WOULD BE GREAT FOR ONE THING -- A PRISON FOR SUPER CROOKS LIKE YOU!

HUH?

OWAHH.

HOW RIGHT YOU WERE -- YOU SAID WE'D BE ON THIS THING A LONG LONG TIME!

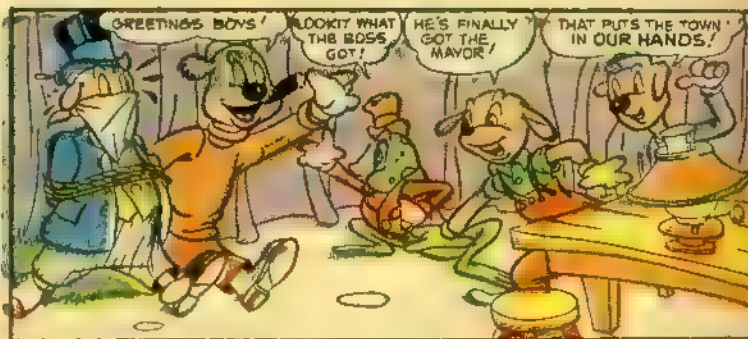
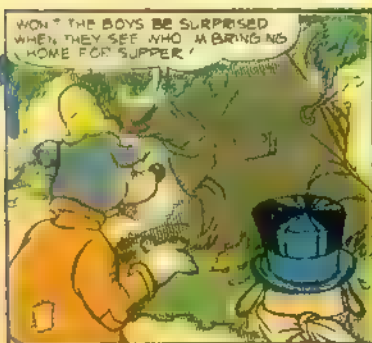
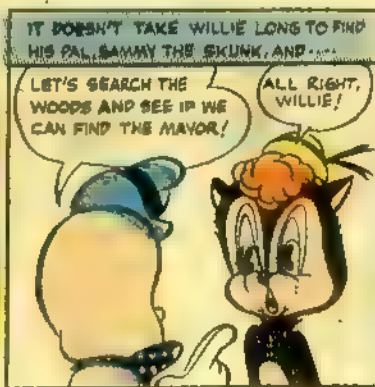
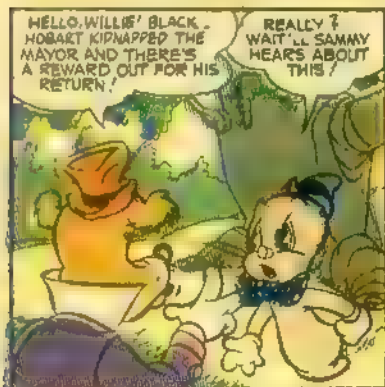
AH -- SHADDAP!

The End

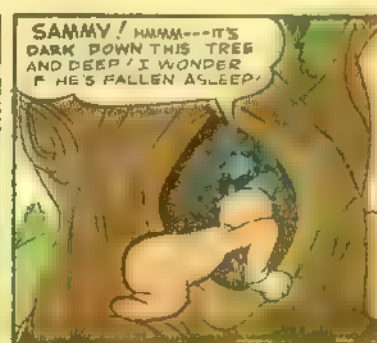
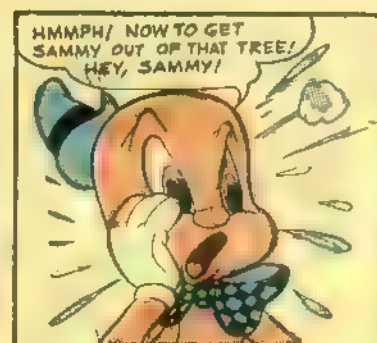
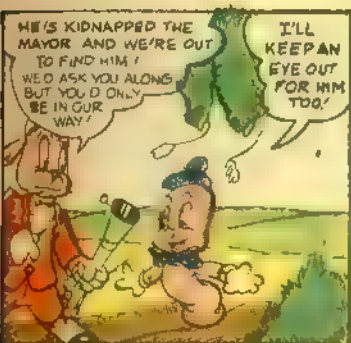
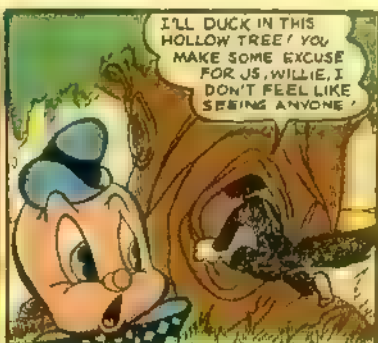
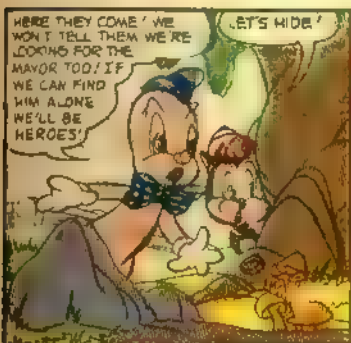
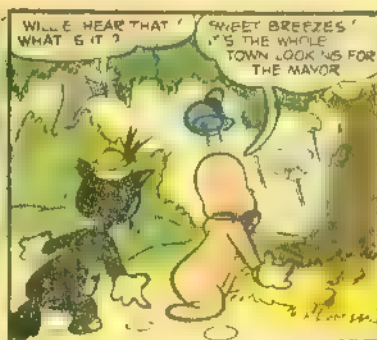
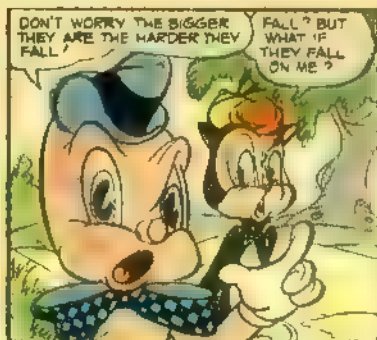
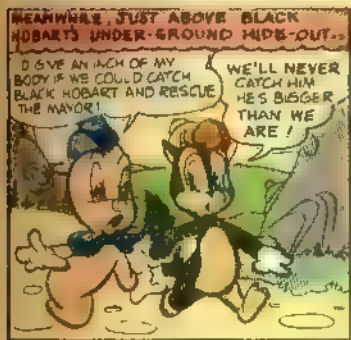
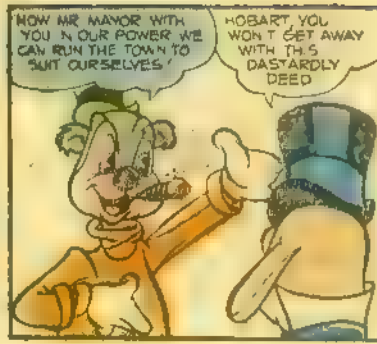
ATOMIC MOUSE

Willie

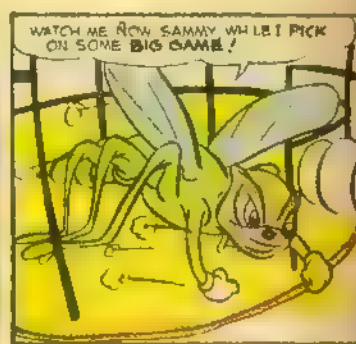
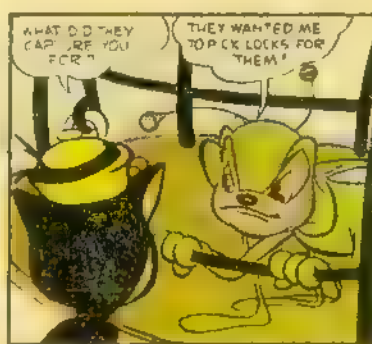
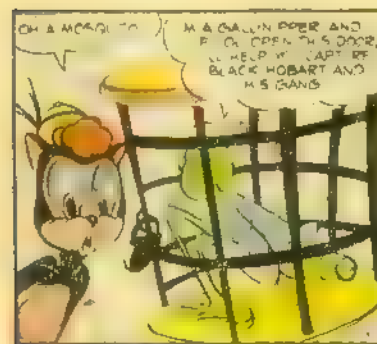
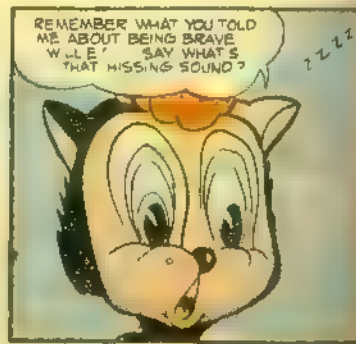
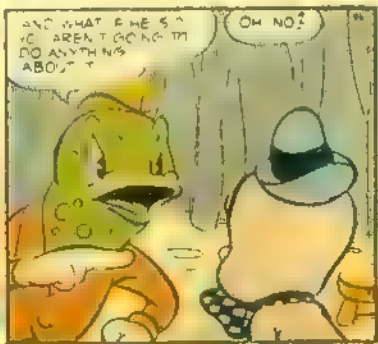
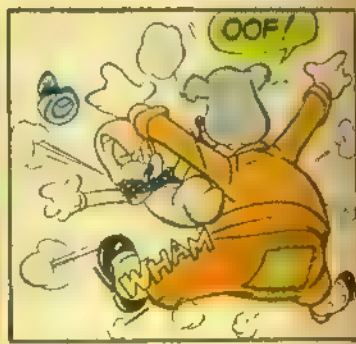
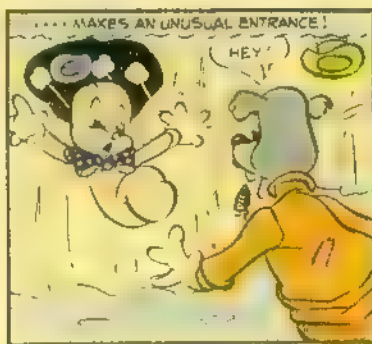
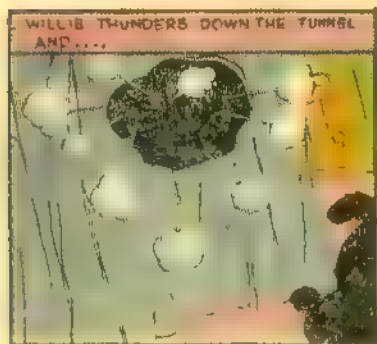
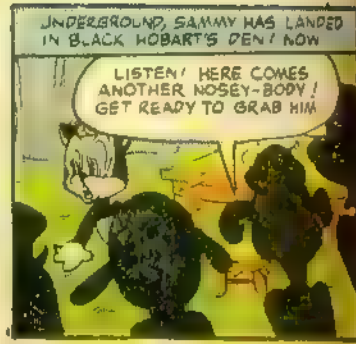
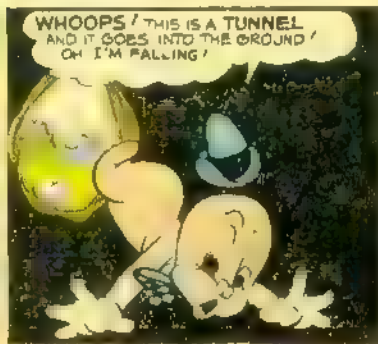
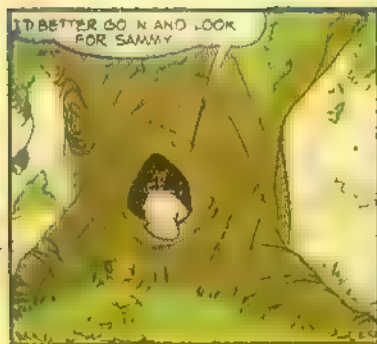
the worm and Sammy IN TOAST OF THE TOWN



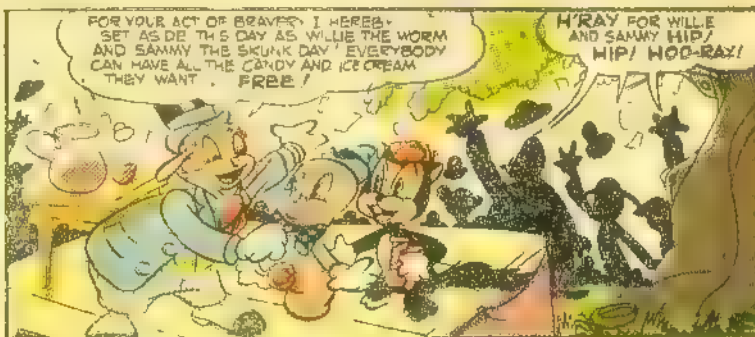
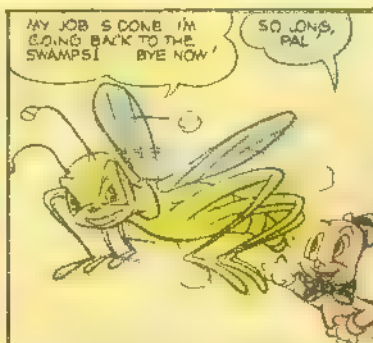
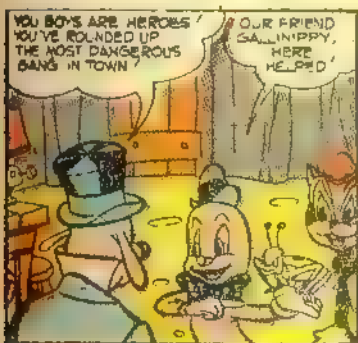
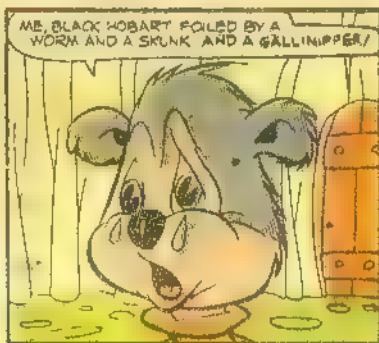
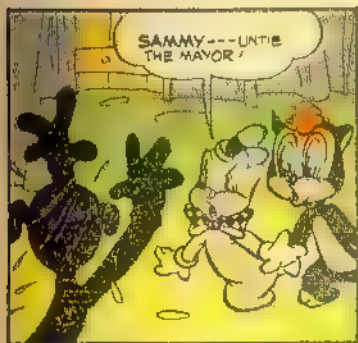
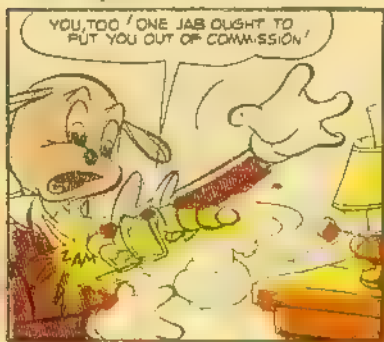
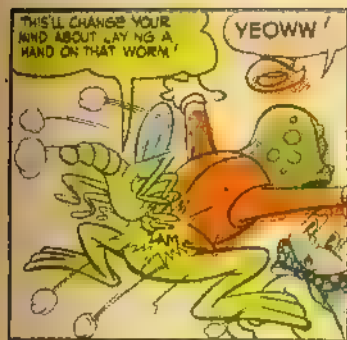
ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE

COW SAYS MOO

FOR SOME REASON or other, Merton Mosquito hated people. He would sting them every chance he got.

It didn't matter who the person was. Merton would sting a big strong man just as soon as he would sting a little bitty baby!

Sometimes the old and kindly members of the Mosquito family would talk to Merton about it. They'd say, "Merton, you are a bad boy. You must stop hurting people. You will only get yourself in trouble."

Merton would only laugh at them. "You old fogies have to be careful. But I'm too young and speedy and smart to get into any trouble. Besides, I love to sting people. I hate people".

The weapon Merton used was a real sharp sword attached to the end of his nose.

He had a lively imagination and sometimes he'd pretend to be an old-fashioned fencer like the Three Musketeers. He would jab his sword into somebody's arm and shout, "Zounds! En garde!"

But mostly he would pretend to be a sabre jet or a dive bomber or a guided missile. He would go, "ZZZZZZzzzooooom!" Then he would stab a bald-headed man in the back of the neck. When the man yelled "Owl!" Merton would chuckle and fly away.

One day Merton flew into the open window of a shiny automobile. There were three people in the car, a mama, a papa and a very little boy. The boy was called "Sonny." He was just learning to talk.

As he flew into the car he heard the mama saying, "It is a lovely day for a picnic, but I hope the mosquitoes aren't bad."

The papa laughed. He picked up a squirt gun from the seat beside him. "If any mosquitoes try to bother us, I'll just shoot them with this D D T. This stuff will wipe out all mosquitoes."

Merton had been planing to sting the papa in the back of the neck. But when he heard this and saw the squirt gun, he got worried. He sat very quietly on the back seat. He was thinking hard. He didn't want to be wiped out.

But he still hated people—more than ever!

Poor Merton was frustrated. He had learned from his grandfather, a Professor at Sting U., that "frustrated" means you want to do something but can't do it. Merton wanted to hurt the papa, but he couldn't do it because he was scared of the DDT gun. He had to sit very quietly so nobody would know there was a mosquito in the car.

While he sat, he listened. Pretty soon the car was winding down a country lane next to a pasture. In the pasture was a cow.

The mama said to the little boy, "What does the cow say?"

Sonny replied, "Cow says moo!"

Then there was a dog running toward the cow. "What does the dog say?" asked the mama.

"Dog says bow-wow!" replied Sonny.

Sonny spied a cat. "Cat says mee-yow!" he exclaimed.

ATOMIC MOUSE

The mama, smiling, turned to the papa and asked, "Isn't it wonderful how Sonny is talking? And how he knows the animals and what they say? He learned it all from his picture book. He'll be able to read and write and talk a streak in no time!"

A sudden idea came to Merton. Quietly, and without stinging anybody, he flew out of the car window. He flew straight to the deep woods to the dank cave where the old witch lived.

The old witch was brewing a magic stew. She looked up with annoyance as the young mosquito entered her dank cave.

"What are you doing here?" she grumbled.

"I hate everybody!" said Merton.

"Welcome, buddy," grinned the old witch, baring her jagged teeth. "What can I do for you?"

"I want a magic potion," said Merton. As he whispered his idea to the old witch, she cackled with glee. She made him up several bottles of magic potions, humming and chuckling as she went about her business.

After he had left the witch, Merton dabbed his sword-beak into a certain magic potion. Then he stung a cow.

Later he stung a cat, a dog, a crow, a donkey and a rooster. Meanwhile, Sonny and his mama and papa had spread out their picnic lunch in a shady dell. The old cow wandered over to see what they were doing.

Sonny looked at the cow, pointed, and exclaimed, "Cow says moo!"

But the cow said, "Bow-wow!" barking like a dog.

Mama and papa looked startled, and Sonny looked puzzled.

The crow sat on a tree looking down at them.

"Crow says caw-caw!" cried Sonny.

"Mee-yow!" responded the crow

A dog wandered by and said, "Cock-a-doodle-doo!"

He was followed by a rooster who said, "Mooooooo!"

The cat climbed the tree saying, "Hee-haw! Hee-haw!" and the donkey watched while exclaiming, "Caw! Caw! Caw!"

Little Sonny grabbed his picture-book and hurled it into the campfire where his daddy had been roasting hotdogs. "Picture book all wrong!" he exclaimed. "Don't know how animals talk."

Merton Mosquito, who was perched on the cow's back, smiled happily as he observed the painful expressions on the faces of mama and papa. "Oh-ho," thought Merton. "They are hurt more than if I had stung them. Their little boy doesn't trust them or their books any more. They think they have gone nutty. Wow!"

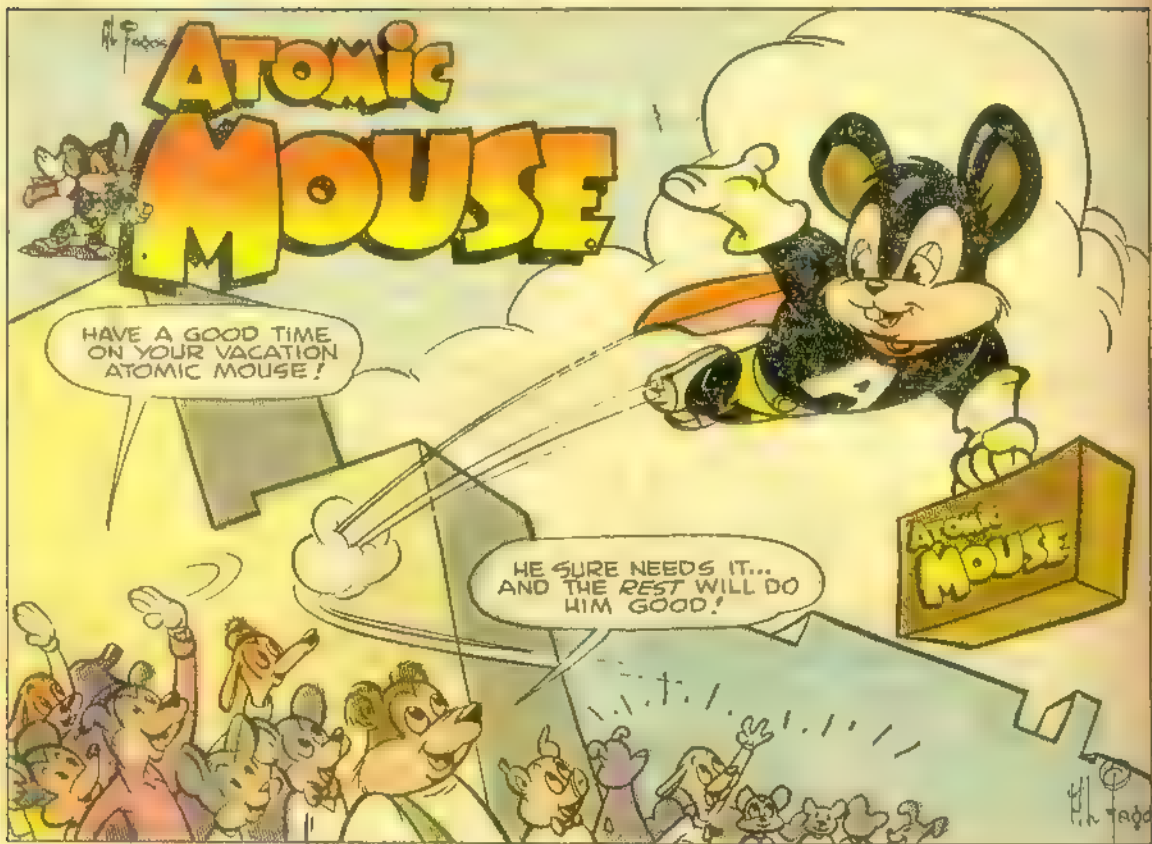
He mused, "It was a great idea I had, getting magic potions from the old witch so I could make a cow sound like a dog, a crow sound like a cat, a dog sound like a rooster and so on. I'll get more potions. I'll make elephants sound like giraffes. I'll make lions sound like whip-poor-wills. I'll . . ."

Merton's stream of thought was interrupted. He was engulfed in blackness. Moe Crow had swooped down and grabbed Merton in his beak. He took Merton to animal court and put him in a bug jail. Then witness after witness appeared against Merton. Crow, cow, dog, cat, rooster, donkey—all testified that Merton had made them feel like fools by changing their lingo. Judge Owl said Merton would have to spend six months at hard labor digging post-holes on the Hummingbird farm. And that's where he is now.

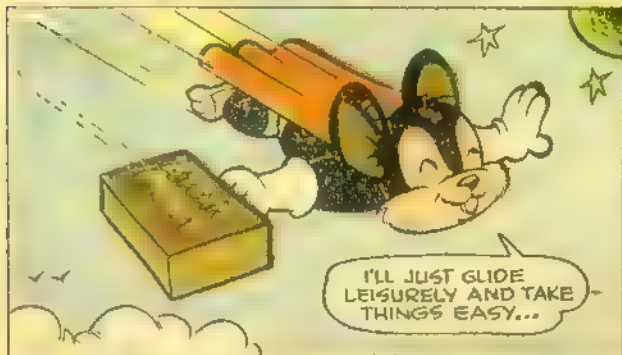
Luckily, Sonny and his mama and papa all fell asleep on their picnic. They woke up when a cow said "Moo" and all decided that every thing else had been a bad dream.

THE END

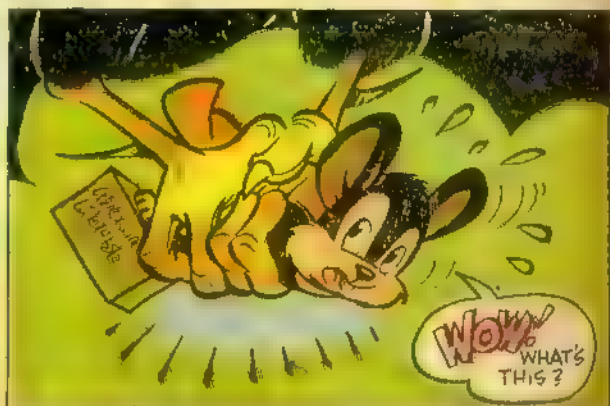
ATOMIC MOUSE



AND SO WE'LL FOLLOW OUR HERO, ATOMIC MOUSE ON HIS RESTFUL VACATION...

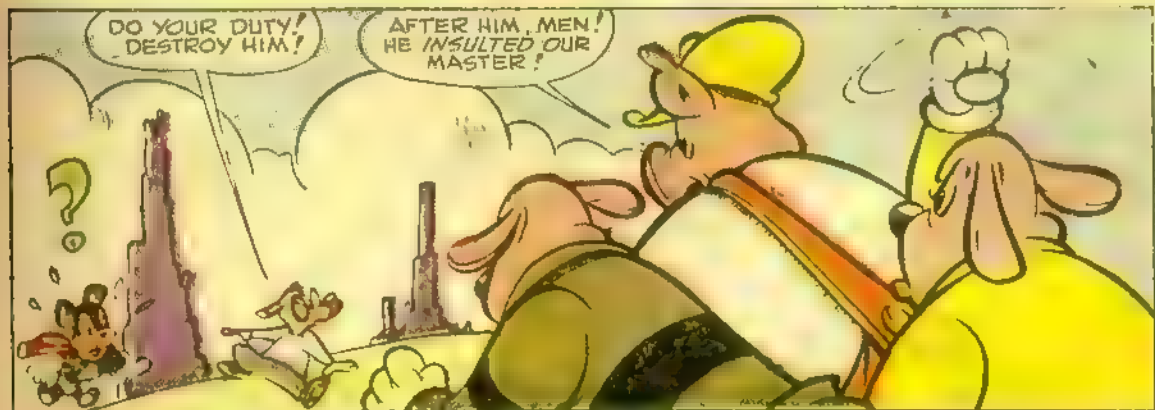
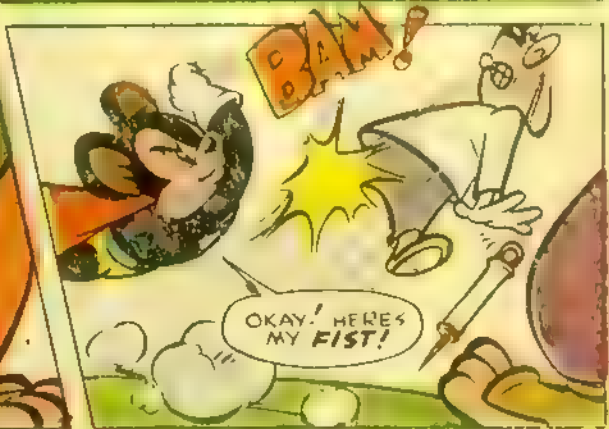
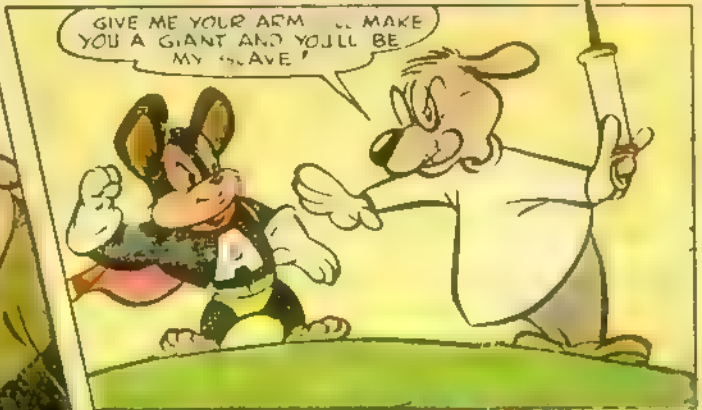
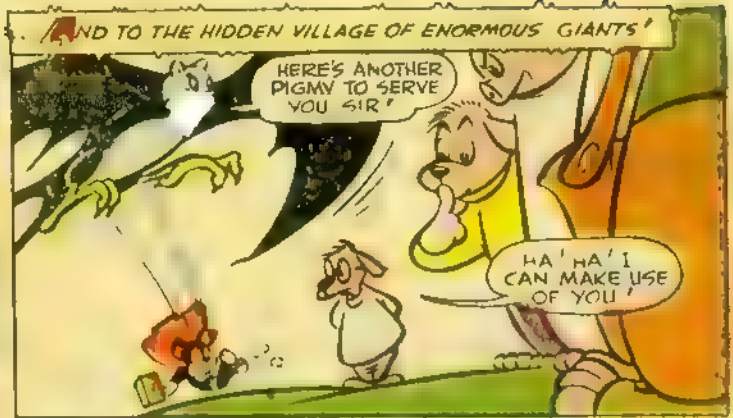
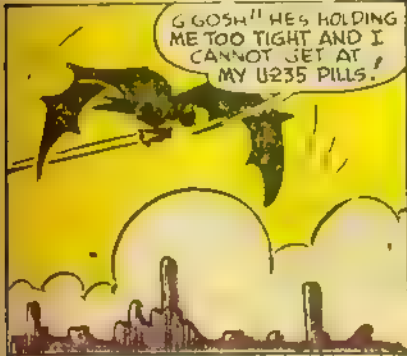


GOSH... IT'S GETTING VERY DARK, MUST BE A STORM COMING UP!

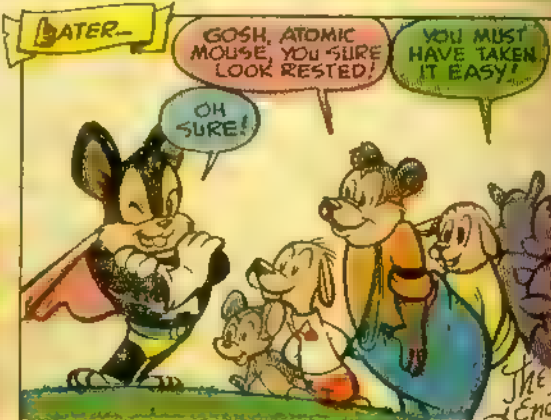
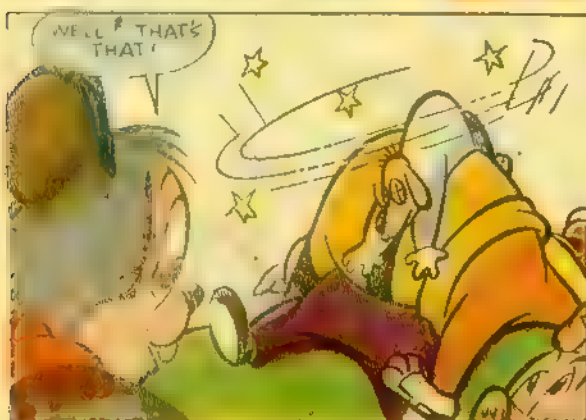
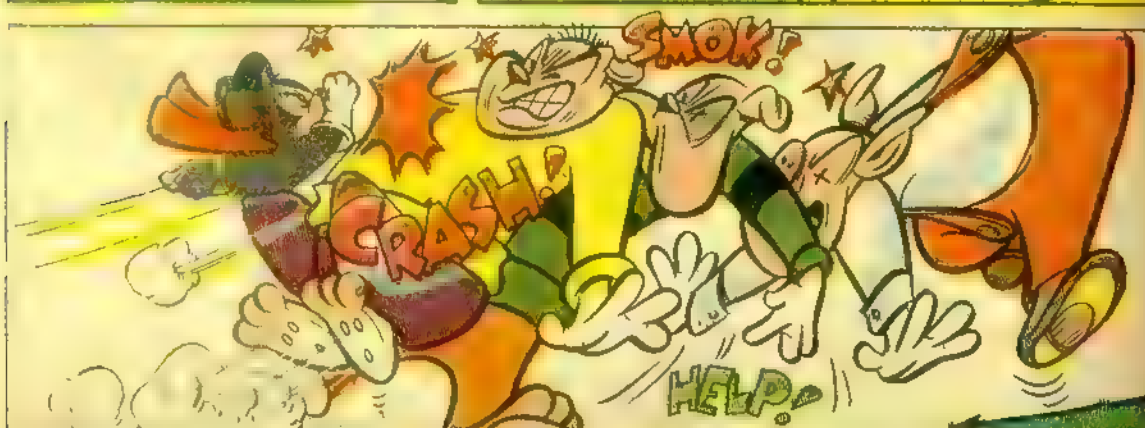
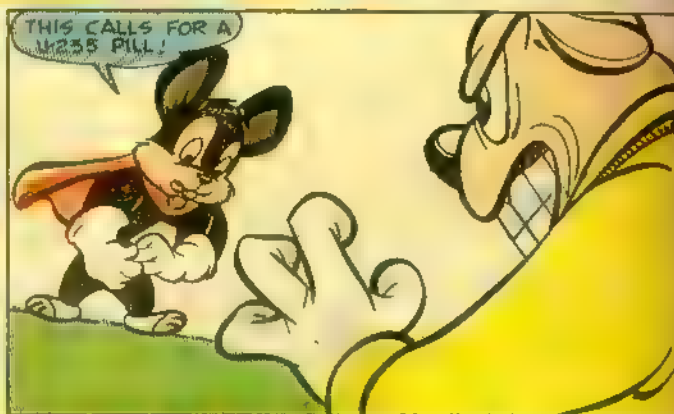
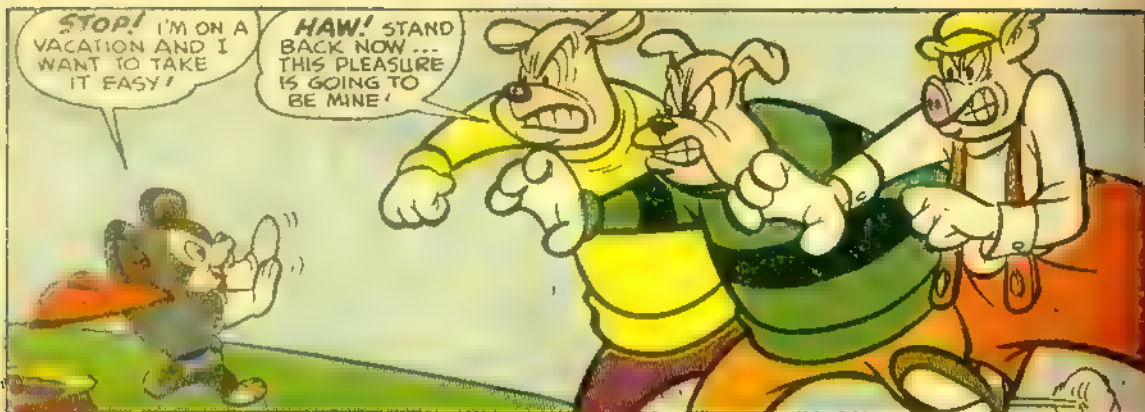


ATOMIC MOUSE

ATOMIC MOUSE IS CARRIED AWAY TO FAR AWAY PLACES...

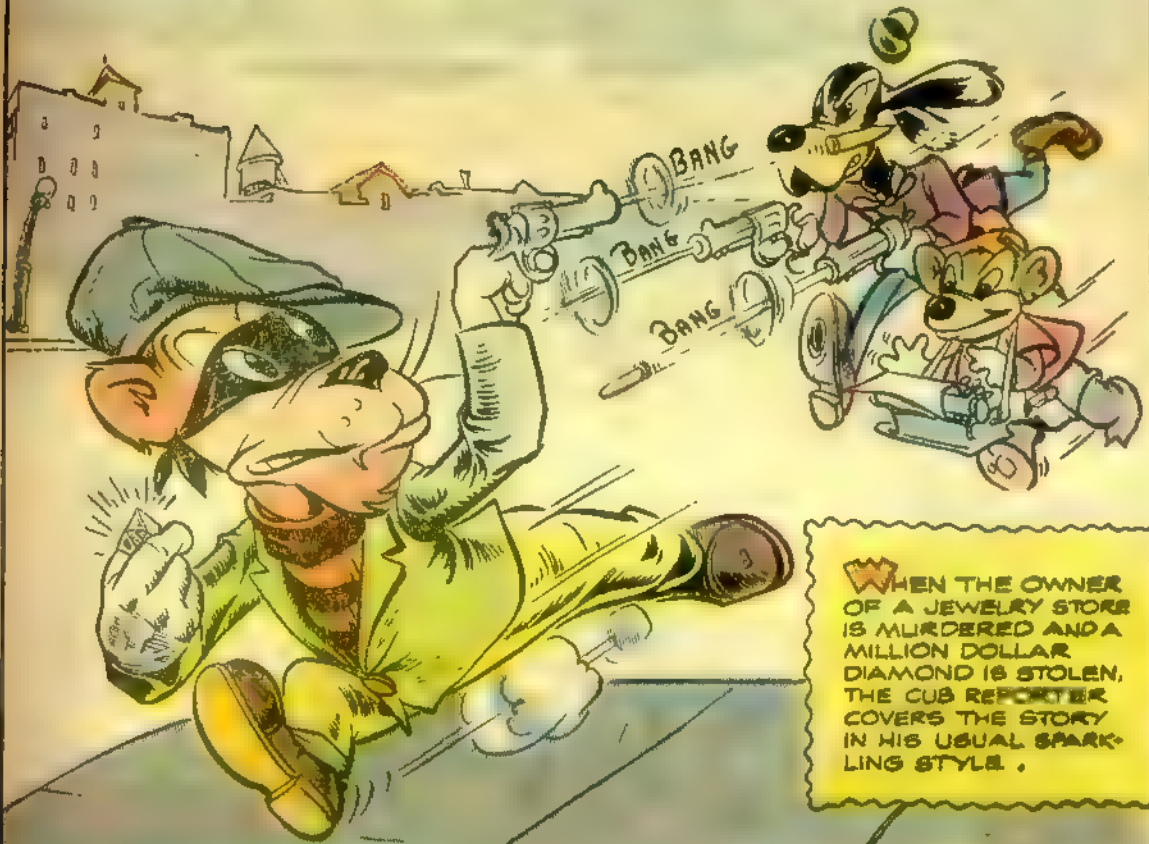


ATOMIC MOUSE



CUBBY^{THE} BEAR

SCOOPS UP THE BEAR FACTS!



WHEN THE OWNER OF A JEWELRY STORE IS MURDERED AND A MILLION DOLLAR DIAMOND IS STOLEN, THE CUB REPORTER COVERS THE STORY IN HIS USUAL SPARKLING STYLE.

CUBBY BEAR IS OUT TO GET A SCOOP!

WHAT'S THIS? DETECTIVE BLOODHOUND AT RUBY'S JEWELRY STORE? THERE MAY BE A STORY IN THIS, SO I HAD BETTER ROUND UP THE BEAR FACTS!



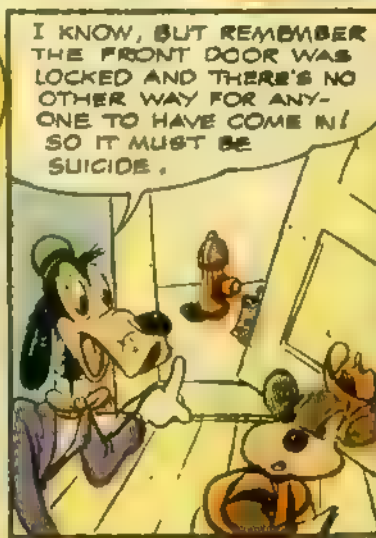
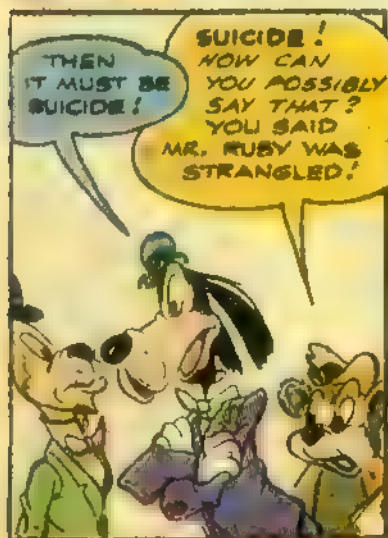
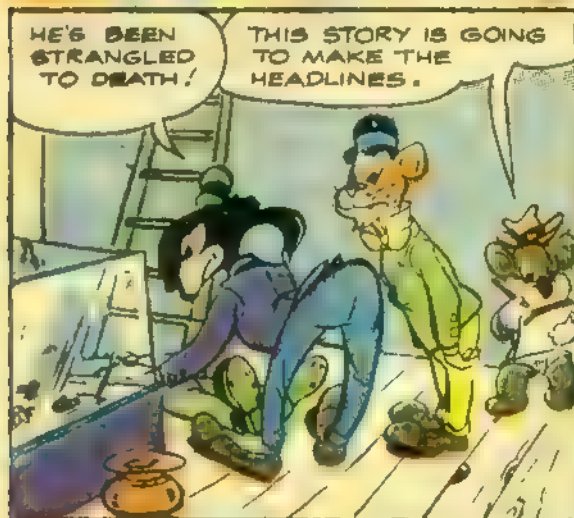
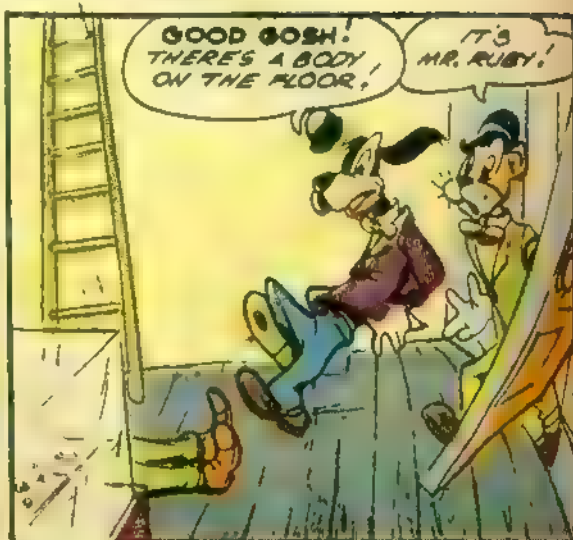
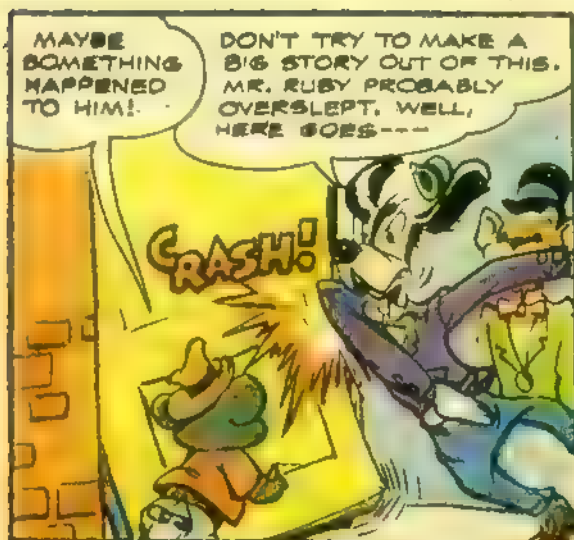
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DETECTIVE BLOODHOUND? HAS THERE BEEN A ROBBERY?

NO. THE DOOR'S JAMMED AND MR. BRILL, THE CLERK IS LOCKED OUT!

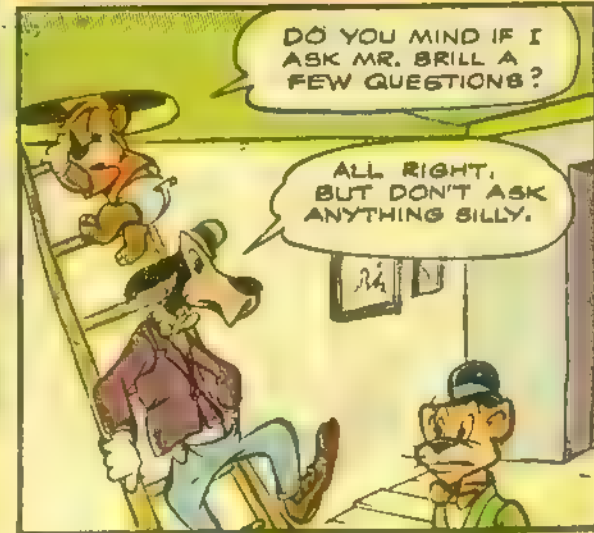
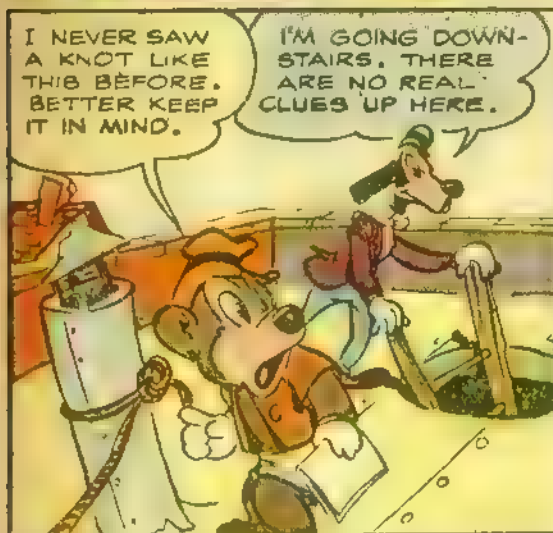
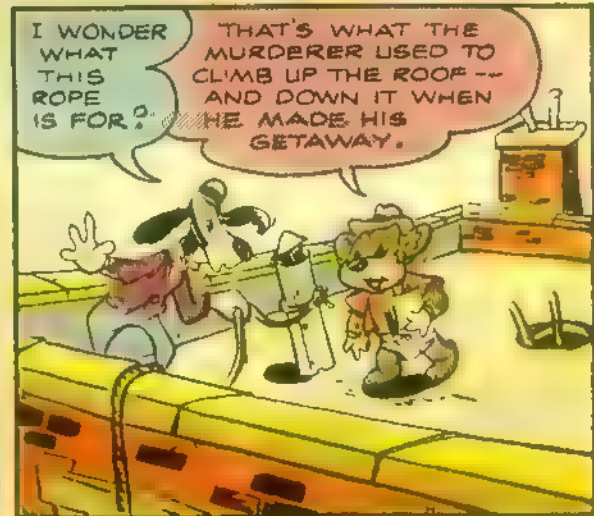
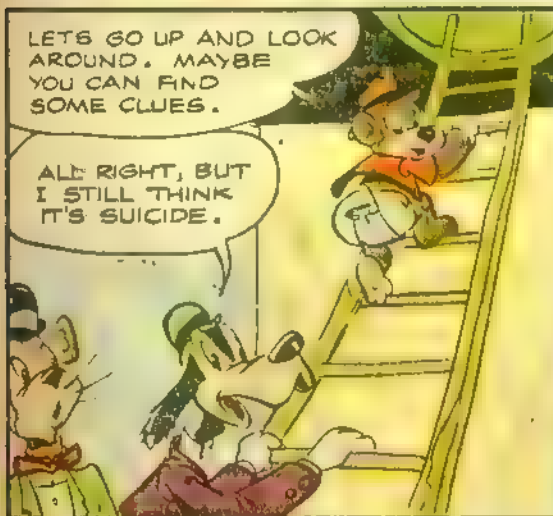
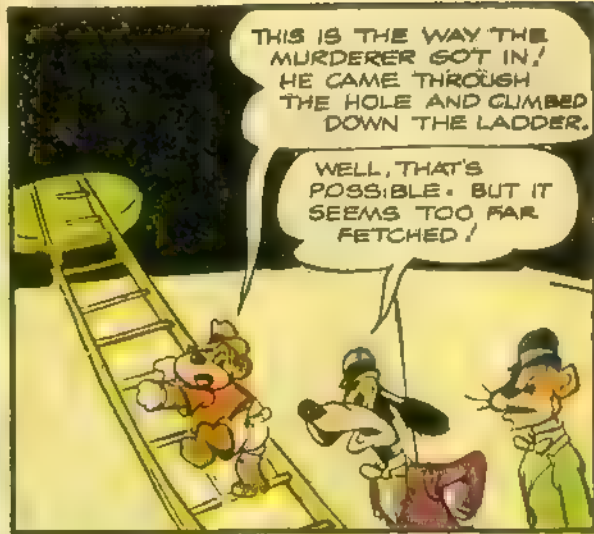
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME MR. RUBY WASN'T HERE TO OPEN THE DOOR FOR ME.



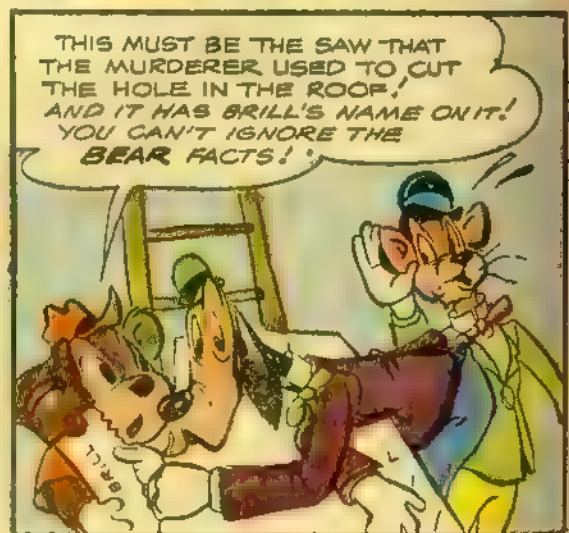
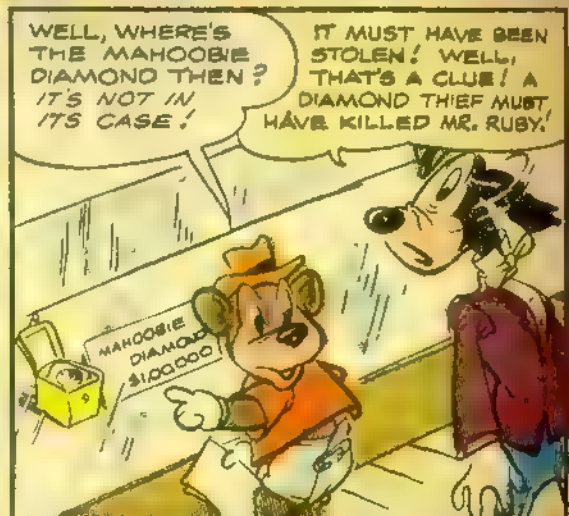
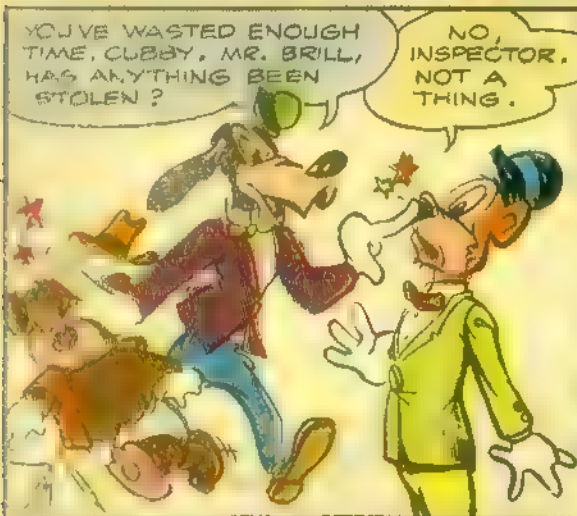
ATOMIC MOUSE



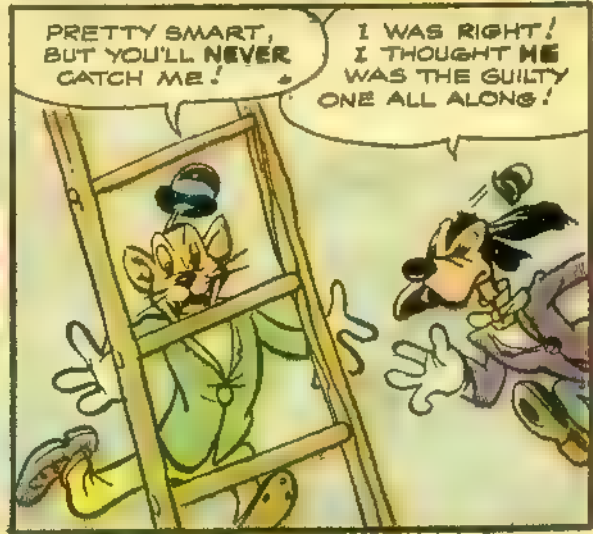
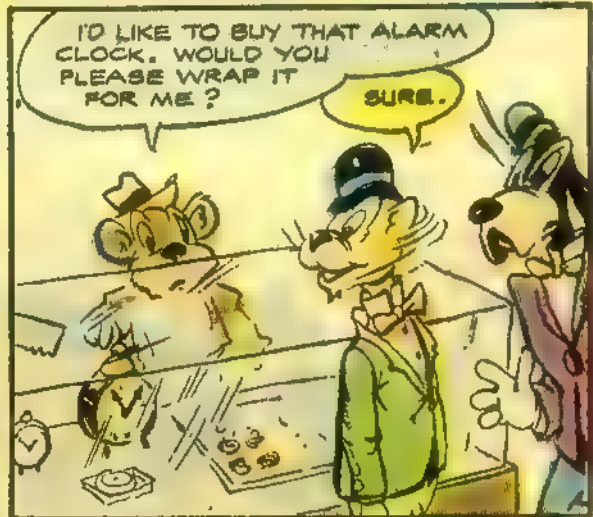
ATOMIC MOUSE



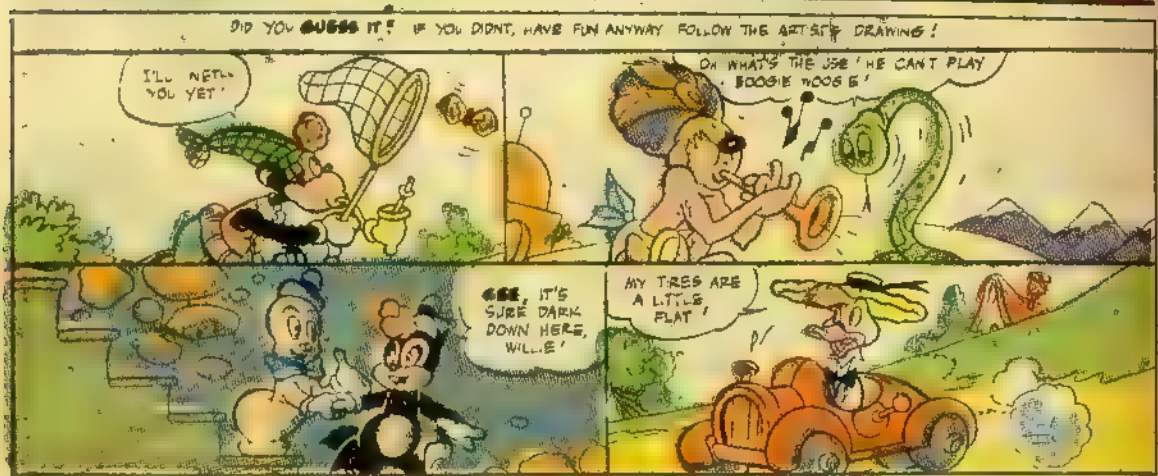
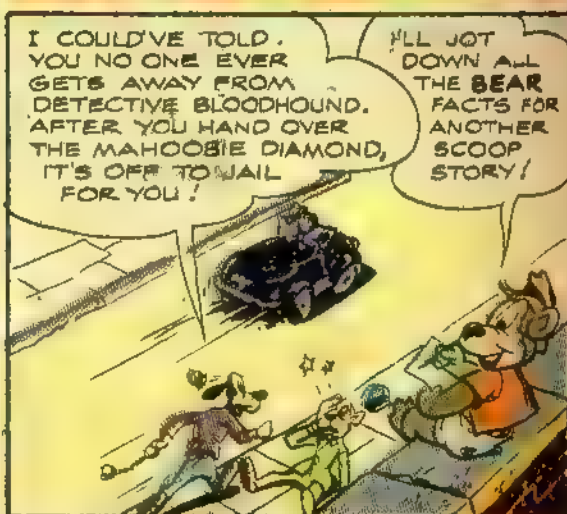
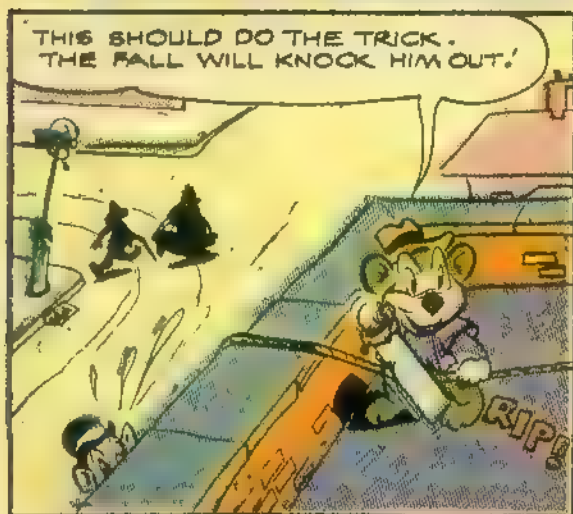
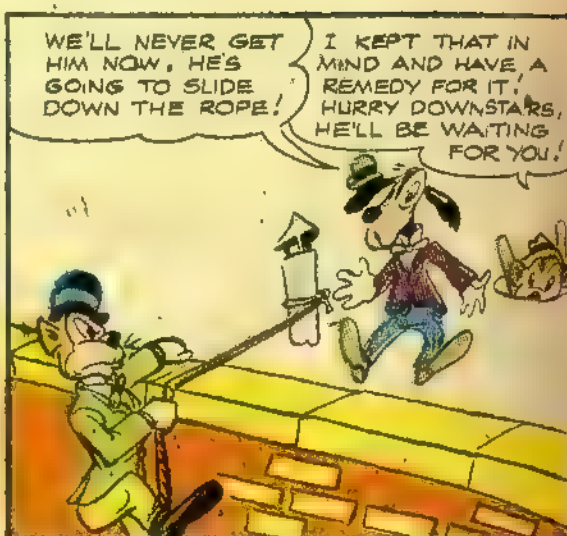
ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE



ATOMIC MOUSE

SHADOW

in
"I WUZ
ROBBED"

THIS IS A PRETTY SERIOUS CHARGE, SHADOW
--PARKING IN FRONT OF A FIRE HYDRANT. EH?

I'M INNOCENT JUDGE
--AND I CAN PROVE
IT!

HOW DO YOU INTEND TO DO THAT -- THE OFFICER HERE
SAW YOU PARK YOUR CAR
IN FRONT OF A
HYDRANT!

THAT'S JUST IT, JUDGE
--THAT ISN'T MY
CAR!

WHAT? A STOLEN CAR, AND ILLEGALLY PARKED,
ON TOP OF THAT!

GEE, JUDGE, IT WASN'T
ON TOP -- JUST ALONG-
SIDE THE HYDRANT.

WELL -- I HATE TO KEEP SENDING YOU TO JAIL FOR
THESE THINGS -- CAN YOU GIVE ME A REASON FOR
HAVING SOMEONE ELSE'S CAR IN YOUR POSSESSION,
AND FOR ILLEGALLY PARKING IT?

SURE, JUDGE -- I GOT
A GREAT REASON!

I WAS RUSHING TO THE DRUGSTORE TO HELP
OUT ME POOR OLD MOTHER!

OH -- I'M SORRY TO HEAR THAT -- DID YOU GET THE MEDICINE
FOR HER?

SHE DIDN'T NEED NO MEDICINE -- I WAS
ROBBIN' THE JOINT TO GET \$A L. MONEY
FOR HER! SHE'S WAITIN' FOR HER
TRIAL TO COME UP NOW!

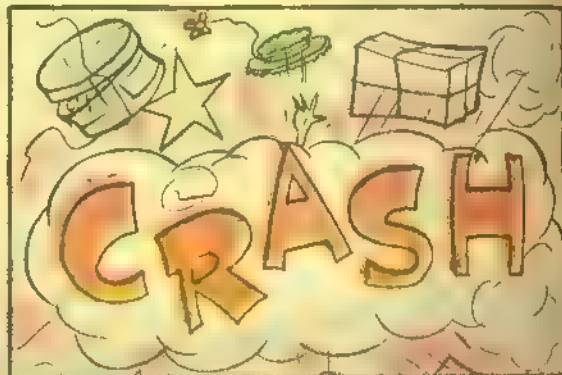
HHMM! IT DOESN'T EVEN PAY
TO TELL THE TRUTH ANY-
MORE!

ATOMIC MOUSE

BENNY and FUZZY in SPECIAL DELIVERY SERVICE

YOU'RE ALWAYS TOO SLEEPY, FUZZY! YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE IF YOU DON'T KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN ALL THE TIME!

UH-HUH!



ER, ER.... PARDON ME, MAM!

CLUMSY OAF! WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING! IT'S BAD ENOUGH I CAN'T FIND ANYONE TO DELIVER MY PACKAGES WITHOUT YOUR SCATTERING THEM ALL OVER THE STREET!

SAY! I HAVE AN IDEA! WHY DON'T WE START A DELIVERY SERVICE OF OUR OWN AND CHARGE A FEE FOR EACH PACKAGE!

SNAP!

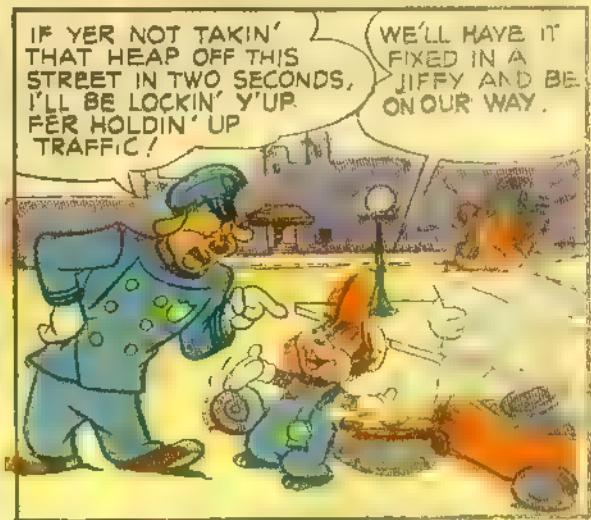
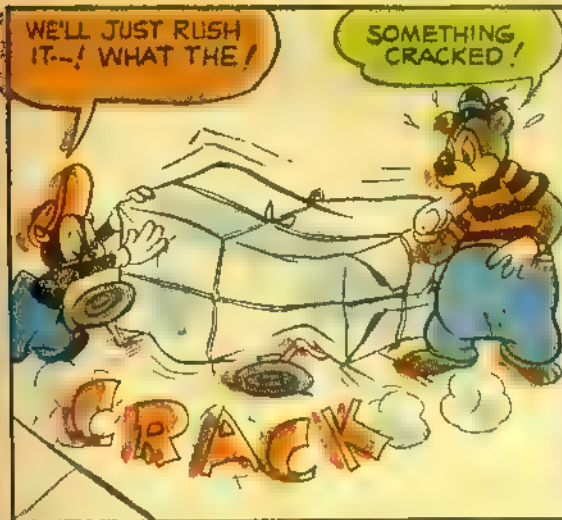
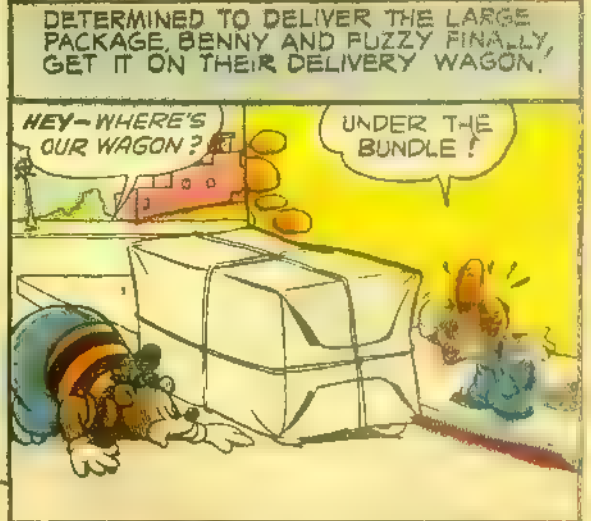
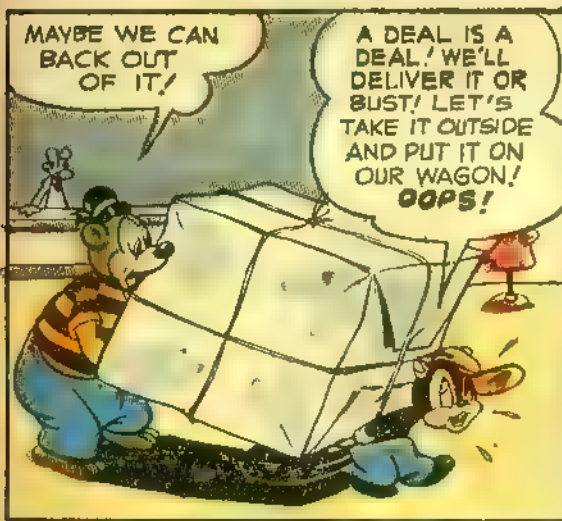
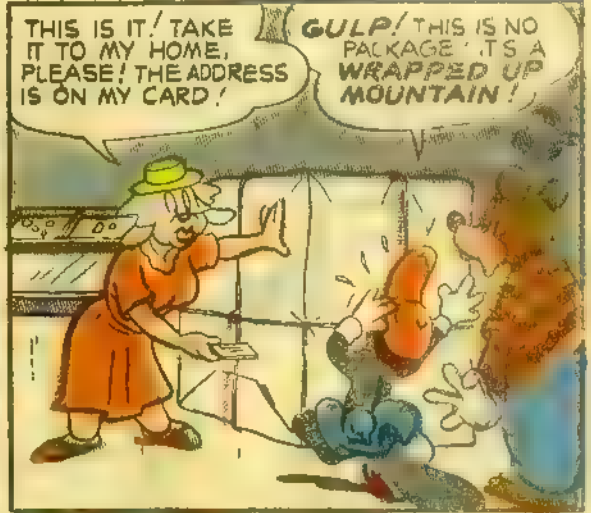
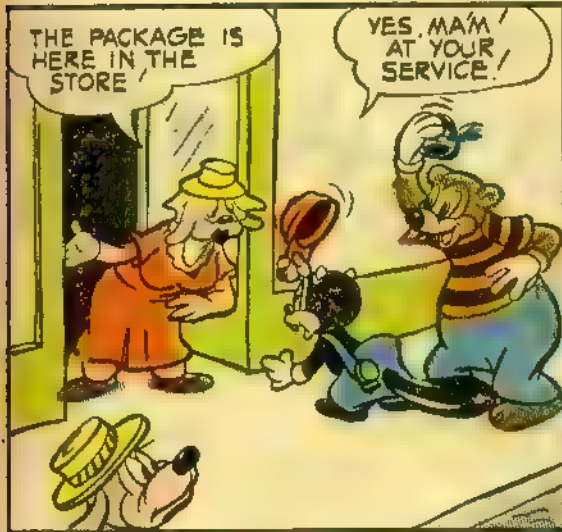
IT DOESN'T TAKE BENNY LONG TO GET HIS NEW VENTURE UNDER WAY AND HE SOON AWAITIS HIS FIRST CUSTOMER....

OH, MR. BENNY! I HAVE A PACKAGE FOR YOU!

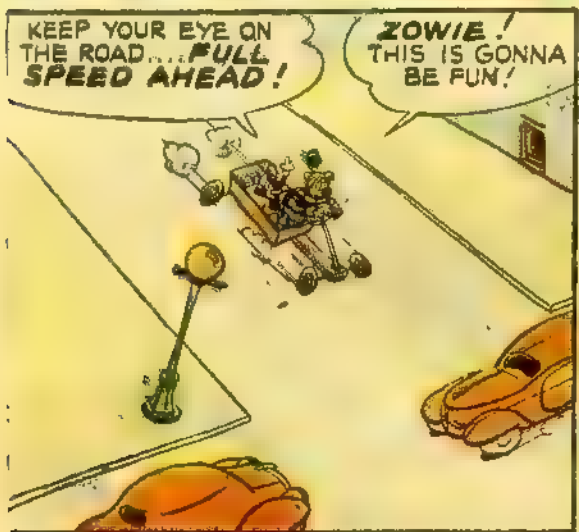
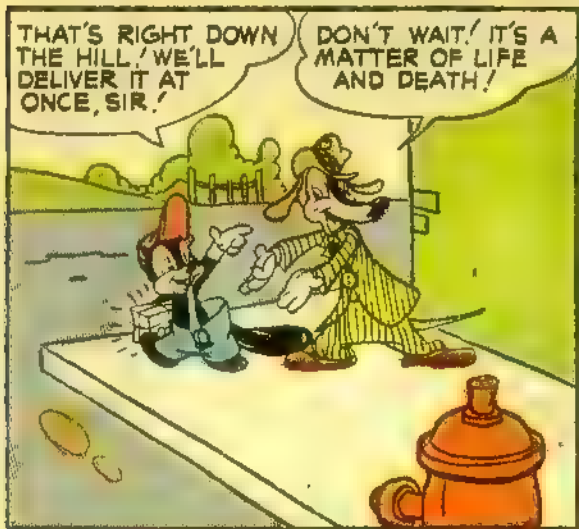
HEAR THAT, FUZZY? LET'S GO!



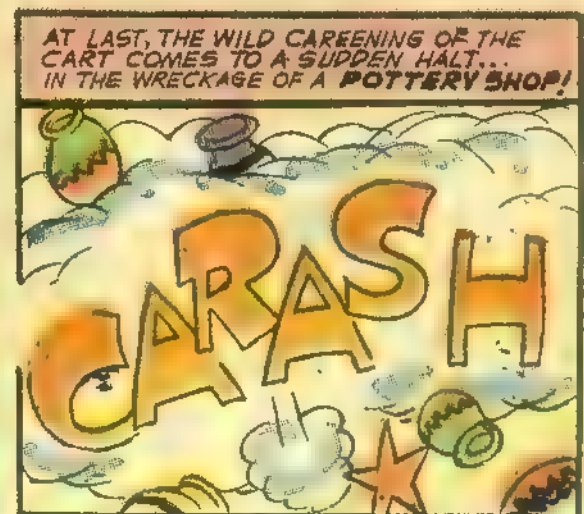
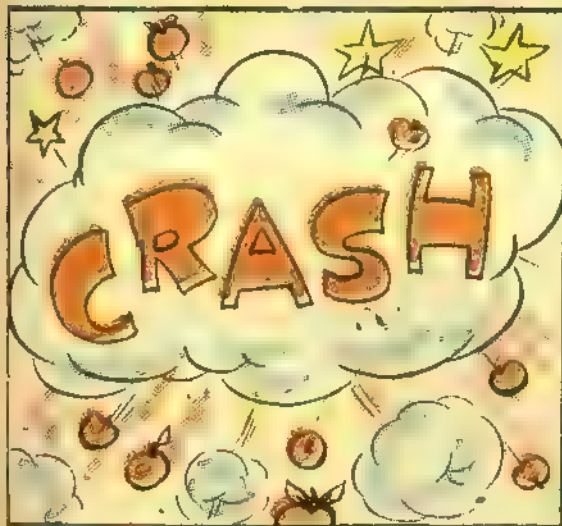
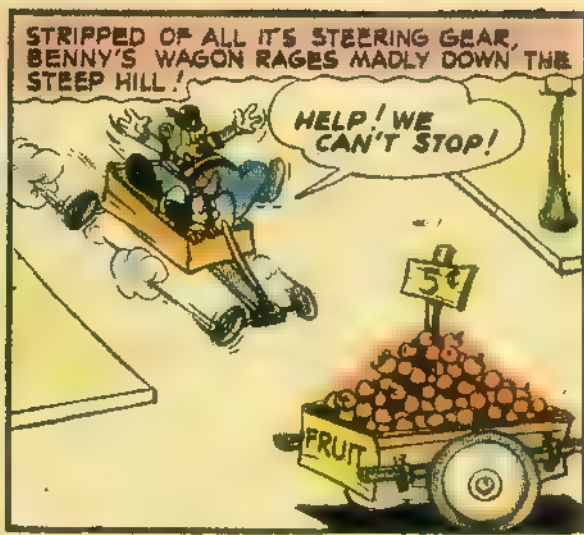
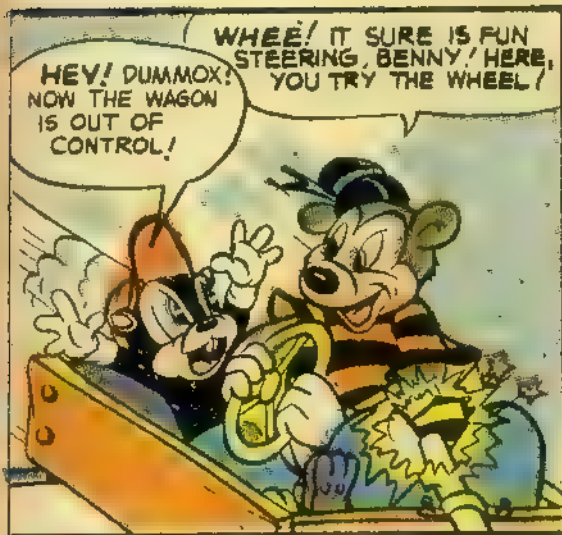
ATOMIC MOUSE



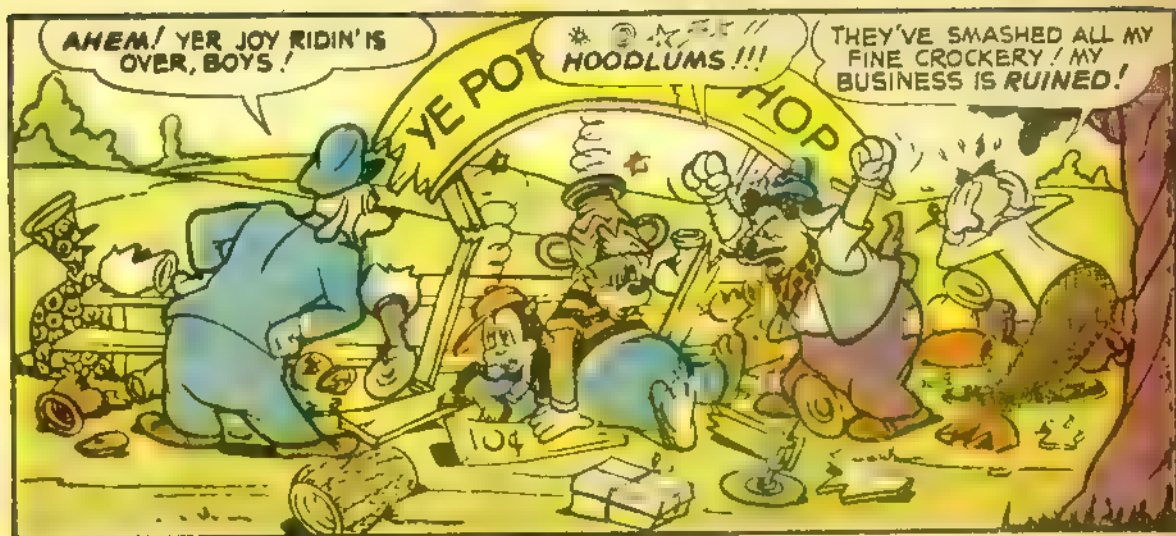
ATOMIC MOUSE



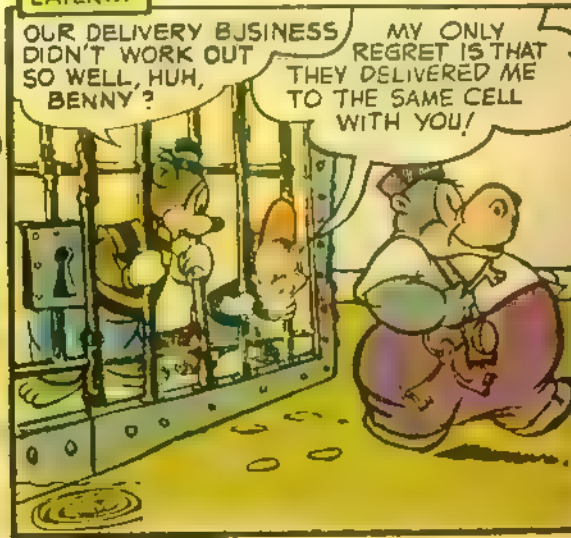
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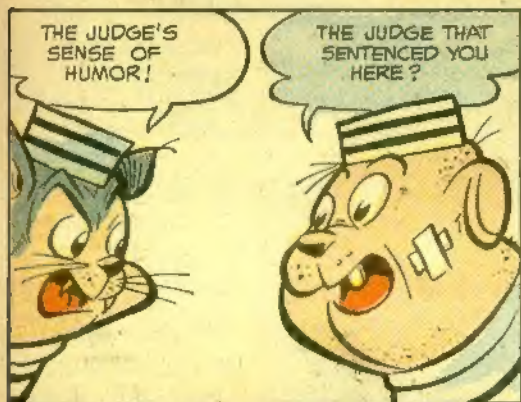
ATOMIC MOUSE



LATER...



ATOMIC MOUSE



Now, GET ALL THESE
Buddy 5 PICTURE PACKED
YOU COURSES

FREE If you
mail
coupon NOW
as I did!

HOW in 10 Minutes of Fun a Day

**YOU Can Become
AN AMAZING NEW**

3-D HE-MAN

Like
We
Did

1
Major St. CLEVELAND'S
HEROIC CHEST
NOW

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY CHEST

May be
LAST CHANCE
before \$1
price goes
back!

Cleveland
BEFORE
→
NOW ←

2
This is
one-time
SKINNY
Ken
GRIMM
AFTER
mailing
the
coupon
below

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY ARM

I gained
**70 lbs. of
MIGHTY MUSCLE**
Won a BIG SILVER TROPHY
and made the football team.
I was a 90 lb. Skeleton before,
says Cleveland.

3
MIGHTY
BACK
NOW

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY BACK

I added 6 inches
to each ARM
10 inches to my CHEST
says Ken Grimm.

4
HOW TO MOLD
MIGHTY LEGS

I GAINED
**53 lbs.
OF SHAPELY
POWER-**

HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY GRIP
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

PACKED
MUSCLES
I Was a
Skinny, Scared,
Girl-Shy
Skeleton.
Now My
Body is
the Best
in the
Neighborhood, Pal
—Do as I
Did—Mail
The Coupon
Below.

LAST CHANCE—ALL FREE COUPON.

5 FIVE COURSES—2 MUSCLE METER—2
Photo Book of STRONG MEN

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build
a Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Back 4. How to Build
a Mighty Grip 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10c
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (NO C.O.D.'s)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

FREE
Millions were
sold at \$1.
**PLUS BIG
PHOTO BOOK
of
STRONG MEN**
which also tells
how to
**WIN TROPHY
and \$100!**

MAIL COUPON IN TIME FOR FREE OFFER AND PRIZES!

**LOOK
at ME and
MY PALS!**
What a
Pitiful lot of
SKINNY
WRECKS like YOU
We were BEFORE
We mailed coupon!
Yes, PAL—NOW
YOU MAIL THE
COUPON
BELOW

and Get a NEW
HE-MAN BODY
for Your OLD
SKELETON FRAME!

**YOU CAN WIN
\$100.00
AND A BIG 15"
TALL SILVER CUP**



NO! Friend
you don't
have to be SKINNY,
WEAK or FLABBY any
more—Just mail the
FREE coupon below as I
did! But DO IT NOW—
This may be YOUR LAST
CHANCE!





I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

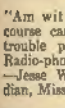
**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

I TRAINED THESE MEN

 "Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time."—Adam Krandlik, Jr., Sunnyside, Pennsylvania.

 "Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.

 "Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.

 "Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.

 "By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.

**AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS**

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



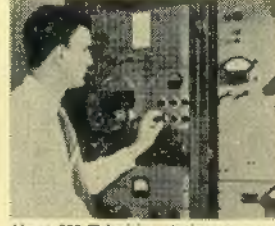
Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multimeter you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

**The Tested Way
To Better Pay!**

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**



Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 4MX3, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 4MX3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....
Address.....
City.....Zone.....State.....
VETS write in date of discharge.....





RADIO



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



HARRY HAYES
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER
STRAP BAG



SPRINK
EQUIPMENT

ROLLER
SKATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET!

WALKING
DOLL



HUNTING
KNIFE
AND AX



TWO-
GUN
HOLSTER SET



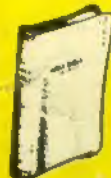
TABLE TENNIS SET



CHEMISTRY SET



TYPEWRITER



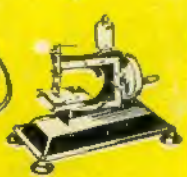
WHITE ZIPPER
BIBLE



UKELELE
WITH ARTHUR
GOODEY PLAYER



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS



SEWING MACHINE



PRESSURE
COOKER



VANITY SET



RED RYDER CARBINE



WOODBURNING
SET



ARCHERY SET



TEXAN JR.
GUITAR



WRIST WATCH
FOR BOYS
AND GIRLS



ROY
ROGERS
OR DALL
EVANS
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ELECTRONIC
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MEN - WOMEN - BOYS - GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE
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TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢ . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we will ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 richly decorated Mottos ON TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to EARN MONEY, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE!

MEMBERSHIP in the FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. L-109, 4545 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill. **FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG**

Please rush to me on credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

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STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY . . . We Trust You!